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Sick-Headache, AND DYSPEPSIA

THE LITTLE KING.

A little face to look at,
A little face to kiss,
Is there any thing, I wonder,
That's half so sweet as this?

A little cheek to dimple,
When smiles begin to grow,
A little mouth betraying
Which way the kisses go.

A slender little ringlet,
A rosy little ear,
A little chin to quiver
When falls the little tear.

A little hand so fragile,
All through the night to hold,
Two little feet so tender,
To tuck in from the cold.

Two eyes to watch the sunbeam
That with the shadow plays—
A darling little baby
To kiss and love always.

—Leeds Mercury.

DURING THE WAR.

Two Incidents in the Career of an Express Messenger.

In the First the Robbers Got Badly Left, and in the Second We Came Out Best in a Trial of Shooting-Irons.

Even in these days of peace, with every money-handler armed for defense and surrounded by every safeguard, banks are "touched," stages held up, express cars robbed, and the highway robber and the horse thief have no complaints of lack of business. This being the case now, you can imagine the state of affairs during the war, even though you were not a living witness. Along about 1863 the bad men of the times reaped a constant harvest. Money was abundant, every day full of excitement, and embezzlers and absconders outnumbered honest men. And, too, banks, express companies and other big money-handlers were green to many of the tricks and schemes, and the idea of buying a revolver for an express messenger out of company funds would have been voted down instanter. He must arm himself, and if he pulled through he was a good fellow. If he didn't, it was looked upon as "an act of Providence."

My first adventure occurred while making the run between Cincinnati and St. Louis. I had been on the road about six weeks and the business was so heavy that we had to have an extra man. While I took charge of the money he looked after the parcels and boxes, and we had a whole car to ourselves. My assistant was named John Goodhue, and he had been one of the check clerks in the freight department of the Cincinnati office. He was an easy-going, good-natured man of forty, much given to taking things easy, but as he was the only man the company could or would spare I had to take him as I found him and make the best of it. Whenever we pulled out of either city we were very busy for the first half hour. I saw that every thing was properly checked off and accounted for in the line of money and valuables, and then assisted him if he was not already through. It thus sometimes happened that I was busy at my safe in the corner for the first twenty miles out and that little or no conversation was exchanged between us.

On this particular evening Goodhue was ten minutes late at the train, but he took hold with unusual spirit and when the stuff was all in we had the car pretty well filled. I was at my safe when the train pulled out and I heard Goodhue moving about and going through the usual routine. We had nothing to put off until we reached a farm thirty miles away and then it was something in the line of freight. I therefore took things easy and was smoking as I did my work. I had on that night, in addition to my own safe and $62,000, a paymaster's safe which contained nearly a quarter of a million. I was sitting on this and bending over my own when I received a blow on the head from behind. It fell upon the left side of my head and glanced to the shoulder, but it knocked me over sideways in a heap on the floor. I was not stunned, but it came to me in a second to "play 'possum." Even while falling I realized that it was a plan to rob the car, and I wondered who Goodhue had behind him. I rolled over on my back, groaned two or three times and then straightened out, and after a minute I heard a voice say: "Come out, Jim—he's settled!"

It was the voice of the man who had struck me, but not the voice of Goodhue. I heard a second man come forward, and then the plot was exposed. Neither was Goodhue, and both were strangers.

"Guess you've done for him, Tom," said the last comer as he stood over me.

"Couldn't help it, Jim—he'd had given us a fight if I hadn't. Now, then, we've got things coopered. In five minutes we shall be at Blankville. There's nothing to go off, but I'll open the door. Sit here on the safe."

The whistle blew, the train slowed up, and pretty soon we were at a standstill. The robber opened the sliding door and stood as cool as you please for two or three minutes, and I heard him reply to the agent that there was nothing to go off. As soon as the train pulled out he shut the door and came over and said:

"Open the other door. Five miles from here is the stretch of woods, and we must be ready to dump the safes at the word."

My revolver was under me, in its holster, and I was helpless. The first move I made would have brought them upon me, and they would have been certain to make sure work of it this time. I had to let them carry out their plan, but I was forming another. The stretch of woods was two miles long, and between Blankville and the next stop was a distance of eighteen miles. The two small stations between were not on our time card. The train sped along at a rate of forty miles an hour, and pretty soon out went the safes. Then the men ran out at the end of the car, set the brake, and pulled the bell cord. That was what they did, but I did not wait to see or hear it. They were no sooner clear of the car than I rose up and took a flying leap straight out into the darkness after that money. There was a long pile of gravel on that side, and I struck into this, turned over and over half a dozen times, and finally brought up in a potato patch on the railroad strip, badly shaken up, but not a bone broken. The engine was whistling for brakes a mile away, and as soon as I could free my mouth and eyes of dirt I started down the track. I found the first safe on the edge of the ditch, and the second a hundred feet away beside a stump. I dragged mine down to the paymaster's then got out my revolver and hid behind the stump, and pretty soon I heard the fellows coming down the track. They had brought the train almost to a standstill, and then signaled it to go ahead and jumped. They were hunting along the ditch as they came, and I waited until they were within five rods before I opened fire and shouted: "Here they are, boys; shoot them down!"

They didn't stand for a second, but went off as fast as they could heel it, followed by my bullets, and half an hour later I had the safes aboard of a freight train. An investigation proved that Goodhue was blind drunk on that night. He had accepted an offer to drink with a stranger, and had been plied with liquor until he fell down on the street. The robbers must have known him well, and have also been familiar with our way of working. Who they were we never knew.

In November, 1864, when I began the run between St. Louis and Chicago, there was scarcely a week that something did not occur to arouse my suspicions. The heft of the money went South, but there was always enough on either run to tempt a robber to take desperate chances. I had a middle-aged, steady-going man as assistant, and it would have had to be a sharp man who could get the better of him. Now and then, when we were carrying big money for some army contractor, he was allowed to send a man along to act as a special guard. These men were generally Chicago detectives or police, and they rode on an order prepared by the Chicago superintendent. One afternoon about two hours before train time, and while I was at the office, a military-looking man, who claimed to be a paymaster, entered and arranged to express his safe to St. Louis. Its contents were said to be upward of $200,000, and he applied for permission to send two trusty soldiers along in the car. I heard this much without having taken any special interest in the case. When we came to receive our stuff from the wagons there was a paymaster's safe, and a little later on a man dressed in the uniform of a sergeant of infantry and accompanied by a private soldier presented an order permitting them to ride in our car as a guard.

While every thing was regular, I did not like the looks of the men. They seemed to me to be tough characters, and when I got a chance to speak to Graham, my assistant, I found that he entertained the same opinion and had become suspicious. I therefore gave them the other end of the car and whispered to Graham that we must keep our eyes open. The first thing we did after the train pulled out was to place our revolvers where we could grab them on the instant, and as we worked over our waybills we kept a weather eye open for signs. For a time it looked as if we had done the men an injustice. One took a seat on the safe and the other in a chair. Each lighted a cigar, and their conversation, as we overheard a word now and then, related to military matters and was honest and straight. When Graham and I had finished our work we sat down at the other end of the car and the quartet of us rode in this fashion, with only a break now and then, as we stopped at a station and put off something billed there.

Our longest run was between midnight and one o'clock. We then passed three or four small stations without stopping, making the run about nineteen miles. If the men were not what they represented they would show their hands during this run. They appeared to be sound asleep when we entered upon it, and Graham, who sat near me, was nodding in his chair. They had the end of the car next to the engine, and all of a sudden, while I was looking at them from under the vizor of my cap, both arose, stretched themselves, and as the sergeant started for my end of the car the other unlocked the door and admitted two men. Things moved like lightning. Both of us saw what was up, and as we sprang to our feet every man in that car began shooting. I can't say whether the fight lasted one minute or five, but when it ended I had a flesh wound in the left arm, a rake across the cheek, and a bullet hole in my cap. Graham had an ear split by a bullet, and another embedded in his shoulder and the car was in darkness. I struck a match, lighted a candle, and found that we were alone. Not exactly alone, but safe from further attack. The sergeant lay dead on his back, shot through the head, and beyond him was one of the men who had been admitted, so near dead that he gasped his last as we raised him up. The door was open, and the other two had leaped from the platform. One of them at least was badly wounded, as a trail of blood proved.

The train had made its run by the time we had sized up the situation, and a doctor was put aboard to dress our hurts as we continued the journey. Both corpses were carried into St. Louis for inquest and identification, but they could not be identified. As you have surmised, the paymaster's safe was a dummy. It did not contain one dollar. The whole job was put up to get hold of express money, and the fellows didn't propose to give us any chance to save our lives by giving it up. I think that one of the robbers who jumped also came to his death, as a man was next day found at that spot who had been cut in fragments under the wheels. Some parts of this adventure reached the press, but the express company hushed matters up in every way possible, and in this effort they were aided by the Government. It was afterward said that every member of the gang was a Chicago crook, and that the man who personated the paymaster at the office was the sergeant aboard my car.

A Question of Honor.

A judge had overruled a motion of Counselor Garvey, one of the best-known lawyers of the St. Louis bar. The counselor is usually most respectful to the court, but he lost his temper this time and declared in his broad though rich and cultured Irish brogue: "Your Honor, I hope for your Honor's honor that it will never be noised abroad to your Honor's hurt that this honorable court ever made a ruling so dishonorable to its own honor."

A Singular Woman.

In Houlton, Me., lives a lady who never wore an article of jewelry, a piece of lace, nor a collar, even in the days of courtship, which experience she has passed through more than once, having married twice.

HORRORS OF MODERN WAR.

Made More Horrible by Recent Improvements in Arms.

In a recent article concerning the next great European war Prof. Emil de Laveleye prophesies that the number of killed and wounded will in one day surpass that of an entire war in former times. Human blood will never have soaked the earth in such streams. On the continent Prof. Laveleye has long been regarded as a professional alarmist, and most of his published opinions of the approach and magnitude of the coming war have been taken with a grain of salt. Of late, however, the majority of men on the continent who write for the magazines on military subjects have been gradually swinging around to his extreme position, which they formerly ridiculed.

The vast superiority of these weapons over all weapons of former times is the basis of recent estimates of experts that in the next war the losses of the combatants will be thirty or forty per cent. of the men in active service—that is far more than double the losses of the war of 1870-71. The famous needle gun, with which Germany won her battles nearly twenty years ago, is to-day considered a pretty antiquated weapon. With a weight of 5½ kilograms and a caliber of 19 millimeters, it had a range of but 500 metens, hardly one-third of a mile. To-day the French consider a gun with 4 kilograms weight, 8 millimeters caliber and 2,000 meters range somewhat behind the times. The German gun, new twenty years ago, delivered eight shots in the minute. The French gun, already passing out of date, delivers eight shots in twenty seconds. During the next year the German army will be provided with new magazine guns, and the guns which were deadly enough for it five years ago will be laid on the shelf or used as old iron. Three years ago Austro-Hungary began to introduce modern magazine guns of big caliber among its infantry. During the last year, however, the introduction of the big caliber guns has been given up and guns of small caliber have taken their place. Italy, too, has given her army guns of the latest pattern. Russia alone with her colossus of nearly 900,000 men sticks to the weapons of former days. In a recent issue of Die Nation, a German weekly, Hugo Hintze makes the following prophecy:

"The various 'zones' in which modern infantry may act are as follows: 1,600-1,000 meters (one mile to three-fifths of a mile), zone of evolution; 1,000-500 meters, first fighting zone; 500-250 meters, zone of increased and hot firing; 250-200 meters, zone of the last firing, whence the decisive volley is fired and the attempt to take by storm is made. The only cover possible for attacking infantry is to be gotten merely by lying flat on the ground during the firing. Cover, while advancing from position to position, does not exist. The losses of the advancing infantry will be enormous. To cross a field of 800 meters breadth, swept by constantly increasing volleys, requires of soldiers a degree of moral courage and persistence that in past wars have never been dreamed of. Nor will the losses of the infantry be confined to its operations within the zones described, for, save in a most disadvantageous country, the artillery will be able to sweep the advancing columns with a destructive fire.

"The battle of the field artillery will not be less murderous. Aside from small variations among the different kinds of artillery the extreme range of grenades may be stated as 7,000 meters (well over four miles), and the range of shrapnel 5,000 meters. The real duelling distance is between 2,000 and 2,500 meters. A prominent German officer of artillery describes a modern artillery battle thus: 'It is a battle of life or death, a duel at the end of which one of the principals lies dead on the field. It would be a criminal and inconceivable piece of recklessness to enter into such a struggle without utilizing every possible means to victory.'

"I would apply a similar remark to the whole struggle on the battlefield and say: 'One principal lies dead on the field, the other leaves the field a cripple.'

"The effectiveness of the siege and fortification guns has been brought to a frightful degree of perfection. The big siege cannons have a range of 10,000 meters. The weight of the projectiles of siege cannons of shorter range runs as high as 175 kilograms. Naval guns and guns of the coast defenses carry shot weighing 1,000 kilograms. No armor, no earthworks can long withstand the explosive power of these shot. Formerly a fifteen-centimeter grenade was exploded into forty or forty-five pieces; to-day it is torn into 300 to 350 pieces of over ten grains weight and in 800 pieces of one-tenth grain weight, while the smallest pieces of less than one grain weight are thrown with sufficient force to penetrate a plank of two centimeters thickness. No fortifications can be constructed which can long withstand a bombardment with such grenades."

Herr Hintze also speaks briefly of the Zalinsky dynamite gun, although he considers its formidability to be largely curtailed in these times of enormous guns by the shortness of its range.

A Surprise for the Dude.

A First street merchant tells of a very funny incident which happened in front of his store recently, says the Portland Oregonian. A young lady was standing in the doorway beside several dummies waiting for a street-car when there came along an attenuated specimen of the exaggerated dude, with a pair of pince nez glasses astride a very prominent nose, and mistaking, or pretending to mistake, the lady for a dummy, took hold of her cloak as if to examine the quality of the material. In less than a second an umbrella whirled by a well-developed arm came down crash on the dude's plug hat, driving it down over his ears and completely extinguishing him; and, as he extricated his hypsistenocephalus head and passed on amid the shouts and laughter of the spectators, the young lady calmly resumed her statuesque pose, as if set to catch the next gawking fool that came along.

—Modern Improvements. — Real-Estate Agent (out West)—"This is the house I told you about." Eastern Man (anxious to grow up with the country)—"Rather pretty place! Contains all the modern improvements, does it?" Agent—"Yes, siree. Which will you look at first, the cyclone cave or the earthquake cellar?"—N. Y. Weekly.

A CURED HEARTACHE.

Oh, dear lost heartache—sweetest pain,
When hours were weeks and weeks were years,
And eyes had always room for tears.

How blest it was to pine and sigh,
To wait for letters, sick at heart
Of hope deferred—to kiss and part

On dim street corners in the rain;
To win a smile or madly feel
A frown divide the soul like steel.

Oh, loveliest misery! Why, why
Did we curtail that happy grief,
Or make one darling pang more brief?

For now the days are simply—days.
We part each morn, each night we meet;
We kiss and yawn, we talk and eat.

In married life's calm peaceful ways,
But, oh, for those dear woes abjured,
And the sweet heartache that is cured!

—Judge.

A SPECTRAL TRAGEDY.

Strange, Weird Experience in the Far West.

In the summer of 1873 I was thirty years of age—in perfect health and of steady nerve. I was no believer in the uncanny—hardly in the supernatural—and had always pooh-poohed at tales of ghosts, phantoms and visions of all sorts. But at the time mentioned above the experience I am about to relate put my intellect and sensibility to test in such a manner as to make me sparing henceforward of ridicule and forced me to find a place in credence for the possibility of apparition.

It is unnecessary to explain how I came to be traveling in the far West without companions, except for horse and dog and gun. Following the general route of the old overland trail, I camped one night in the edge of a considerable forest and at a point from which I could look forth over a broad, open plain.

It was already after sundown. The good horse was picketed, and, having provided a supper for myself and the dog from a rabbit which my dog had brought down an hour or two earlier, I disposed things for the night, and, as the stars came out, lay down to sleep, comfortably rolled in a blanket.

It was probably in the small hours of night that I awoke and rose to a sitting posture. The moon was climbing the eastern sky, with not a feather of cloud in her course, and every object stood forth as clearly as in the day.

But it was not for me to contemplate in quietude the rare beauty of the night. If almost the first moment of consciousness my eyes fell upon a slowly-moving object in the distance. It was one of those canvas-covered wagons, the "prairie schooners" so familiar in the early days of overland travel to California.

It was approaching almost directly toward me and my curiosity was at once aroused. Why any one should be traveling thus and so late at night I could not imagine. The movement was heavy, as if the horses were jaded, and the man who walked by their side had a weary step.

Twenty minutes passed, the vehicle approaching nearer and nearer. Still on it came, until when about thirty yards from me it suddenly stopped, and the man looking about seemed to be considering the wisdom of making camp.

At this point I suddenly realized that the approach of the wagon had been utterly noiseless. Not a chuck of the wheels, not the sound of a step either of horse or man. And furthermore there was no indication that I had been discovered, although I should have been as visible to this man as he to me. What could this mean? Was I dreaming? No, I was never more awake. Was this hallucination? No, for the dog, who had been aroused by my movement in awakening, now turned his head in the direction of the new arrival and uttered a low growl. I laid my hand on him to keep him quiet.

The man now stood by the forward wheel, looking in at the opening of the canvas top, and though I heard no voice I imagined that he was speaking to some one within. A woman's head appeared and after a glance around gave a nod of assent and the man proceeded to unharness the horses and turn them loose to graze. Then, after a moment, in which he seemed to be anxiously surveying the trail over which they had come, he helped the woman to alight.

And now their movements greatly puzzled me. Walking to and fro they seemed to be searching for some particular spot of ground. As I said above, I had selected my camping-ground in the outer edge of the forest. They were moving about therefore amid mingled shadows and moonbeams, but every motion was visible. Finally the woman pointed a space between two young trees, and the man after looking at it for a moment went to the rear end of the wagon and brought forth a spade. With the edge of this implement he marked off a rectangular space about five feet by two, and began to dig. All this, let it be remembered, was in absolute silence. Here were apparently living beings, actively engaged, and not more than one hundred feet away, and yet no sound was borne to me on the quiet air.

By this time my curiosity had turned to marvel. Here was a contradiction of common sense! I could not believe that what I saw was real; these beings must be apparitions. And yet here by my side was the dog, as alert as I, and trembling with an impulse to investigate, while obedient to my hand of restraint.

The digging proceeded, and the soil being soft, some five feet of depth was soon reached and then the man threw out the spade upon the ground. The woman meanwhile had been plucking branches of evergreen, bringing them in armfuls and throwing them beside—"the grave," I thought. And now, with the utmost care and patience, the whole cavity was lined with these sprigs of evergreen, held in place by twigs thrust into the banks on either side.

This done the man sprang out. The two surveyed their work for a moment, and then, after gazing once more, as if in anxiety, over the route by which they had come, they approached the wagon. Having rolled up the canvas on one side they lifted out a small mattress, depositing it upon a blanket which they had spread upon the ground.

The mattress was not without its burden. The beams of the full moon enabled me to see thereon a slight form—that of a little girl who had scarcely lived out three years. The pretty white hands were folded over the breast. Long golden curls fell upon the pillow. The face which I could see with astounding clearness was wonderfully beautiful in its aspect of innocence and wore a life-like smile, as if in answer to the radiant queen of the sky, who seemed to be smiling, too, as she looked steadfastly down upon the living and the dead.

The mother forthwith proceeded to arrange the spreads upon the child, tucking them and smoothing them down as if she were only putting her little one to bed, although while I heard no sob nor any expression of grief I could see that her breast was heaving with sorrow and her face was visited by tears.

The two now knelt on either side, kissing their darling many times and weeping over her, though trying apparently to comfort one another in their mutual wretchedness, if perchance there might come in their hearts a calm like that with which the moon was still sending down her beams to illumine the tearful scene.

Then laying hold of the blanket they carried their darling to the grave, and by the aid of the bridle-reins let the precious burden down into the place which they had so carefully prepared. Green boughs were scattered over her until they covered the beautiful form many inches deep, and then the clods were gently replaced, and a little mound was heaped, and the child transferred from her mother's bosom was sleeping at last in the bosom of the greater mother—Earth. The two sad mourners knelt again beside the grave, and seemed to be engaged in prayer, lifting their faces now and then to the sky as if in its indefinite clear depths they saw the future hopes.

All this—though I still thought it unreal—had awakened in me the keenest interest and sympathy. But my attention was now suddenly diverted to a line of figures in the distance, somewhat beyond the spot where I had seen the wagon when I first awoke. These were horsemen, who came sweeping on at a rapid pace, as if engaged in eager pursuit. From the manner in which they rode I knew they were Indians. Ah! I saw it all now and understood why these spectral visitors had so often looked back apprehensively in the direction from which they had approached. These pilgrims across the plains had seen signs of savages and had used night to push on beyond their reach, if haply they might bury their dead in peace and find safety for themselves. But the foe had discovered their trail and followed them, bent on massacre.

I laid my hand instinctively on the rifle under the edge of my blanket that I might join in the defense, and was about to cry out in warning of the danger that I saw approaching, but instantly bethought myself that this was unreality; a mere vision, calling for no practical action, and I might better let these shadows work out their tragedy to the end. I again restrained the dog, who seemed agitated, whether because he saw what I was seeing, or out of sympathy with my emotion—I know not which.

The two at the grave seemed unconscious of the threatened danger until their enemies were within a few hundred yards, when the man sprang up and lifted the woman also to her feet. They turned toward the wagon as if to gain its shelter and secure weapons for defense. It was too late. I saw flashes of fire and also a flight of arrows, still without a sound, however, to break the calm of the night.

Both the man and woman staggered as if wounded. They stopped and turned face to face, throwing their arms about each other as if realizing that this was their last embrace. Another volley, and, still clinging to each other in the agony of death, they fell together upon the grave of their child.

The Indians were not long in completing their work. Then catching the horses and harnessing them into the wagon they hastened away, as though themselves in fear of pursuit. I watched them until they disappeared, and then was alone with my thoughts and the brilliant night.

I realized that I had seen a vision, and though I turned myself resolutely to rest my sleep for the remainder of the night was fitful and disturbed. When finally I awakened again the sun had risen, and under the influence of that great dispeller of illusions and in spite of the vividness of the night's experience I began to think that after all I might have been only dreaming, especially when I saw the space where I had seen the burial and the tragedy that followed was not open and clear but overgrown with brush and young trees.

Nevertheless, yielding to a curiosity of which I was meanwhile almost ashamed, I soon made my way up into the bushes. Parting these with my hands as I went forward, and scanning the ground closely, I shortly experienced a new shock of surprise. For there, in the exact spot marked by the night scene, was a little mound, and over it the remains of two skeletons.

And now for a retrospective fact which gave to this weird experience of the night a personal significance. While I was yet a lad in my teens my brother, twenty years older, had taken his young wife and only child and set out across the plains in pursuit of fortune. The mails had brought home tidings of the progress of their journey up to a certain point. Beyond this all trace was lost, and we never heard of them again.

I have not been able to account satisfactorily for what I have related. Was this an indubitable information vouchsafed to me from another world as to the fate of my relatives? If so, why was it reserved for this time and place? Was it impossible that I should have this vision elsewhere? And if this is the case, then why? Had nature photographed these tragic scenes and preserved their reflection, to reproduce them for an eye that was fitted by some occult law of sympathy to behold? Let the savants answer if they can—I can not.—Edward B. Payne, in Or[illegible]

Where Slavery Still Exists.

An Indian woman in the Lahore district has volunteered to accompany a police officer to Sind, and there promises to point out several other women who have been decoyed away and sold to cultivators as slaves. The police authorities have sent a police sergeant with the woman to Sind, and have asked the district magistrates of Multan and Sukkur to render every assistance to the woman in their respective districts in discovering the slaves and their kidnapers. A Sikh, Kishen Singh, is alleged to be a great dealer in the slave trade. This disgraceful traffic in women has been carried on from time immemorial, and the authorities are now taking measures for its prevention.

IRON FROM THE SKY.

The Raw Material from Which the Aztecs Made Their Implements.

When Cortez had completed the conquest of Mexico, the Spaniards, among a great many other peculiar and extraordinary observations which they made in that remarkable country, were particularly struck and puzzled by one fact. They noticed that the Aztecs possessed certain implements, such as knives, daggers, etc., made of iron, but it seemed that only the most distinguished of the natives possessed such, that iron was a great rarity, and was prized higher than gold.

At first the Spaniards believed that the Aztecs extracted the metal in some crude fashion from its ore, which abounded in many parts of the country, but they soon ascertained that this was not the case. They found that not a single smelting furnace existed in the empire, and their surprise was not small when they learned that the Aztecs were totally unacquainted with any method of extracting the iron from the ore, which indeed they had never suspected of any kinship with the highly valued metal.

The question whence the Aztecs had procured the little iron they possessed became a perplexing problem to the Spaniards, a problem which they were never able to solve. The natives do not seem to have enlightened them much on the subject, for when asked they mysteriously pointed to the sky and indicated that they obtained their iron from the regions above. Such assertions no doubt the Spaniards received with an incredulous smile, and they concluded that the Aztecs received it by way of traffic with some other perhaps more civilized nation, which they suspected to exist and kept looking for, north and south, for more than a hundred years.

It was left to modern science to unravel the mystery. The Aztecs were quite correct. The iron of which they had made their implements was not fashioned from materials of this terrestrial globe, but had come to them from the unknown regions of space. Their iron was, in fact, of meteoric origin, like that of the Mayas of Yucatan and the Incas of Peru, of which many weapons are still preserved in collections.

OVERHEARD TALK.

Some Droll Things Dropped in Memory's Casket by a Boston Editor.

The things which one overhears in the horse-cars are unlimited, and often they are very droll, says the Boston Courier. Only mildly diverting was the bit of dialogue overheard the other day. The speakers were two old women, who were cackling away in an animated gossip, their meeting evidently being the first for some time.

"Well," observed one, "I guess Sarah Jones will be surprised when I tell her I seen you."

"Land o' Goshen!" exclaimed the other. "You don't mean to tell me that you know Sarah Jones. Well, if that don't beat all. Why, if you know Sarah Jones you must know pretty nigh every body in this world."

The logic of the observation was not evident, but the tone of admiring wonder in which it was delivered made every hearer feel that in failing to know Sarah Jones he had failed to make his life a success, and that socially he could never be any thing but a most complete failure.

And speaking of talk which one overhears reminds the editor of a bit of worldly wisdom spoken by a countryman on one of the Lake Sebago steamers. The rustic was talking with a somewhat wizened-up old lady, who was evidently his mother, and the latter was heard to say to him:

"Wall, now, Sam, I don't think you treated Lucindy just right in the matter. She felt awful bad about it."

"Wall," the son responded, meditatively and with an amount of worldly wisdom for which one was not at all prepared from such a source, "I'm kind o' sorry, but then gals will stand a sight more from fellers than fellers will from gals."

And the wrinkled old woman sighed and was silent, as if she felt the impossibility of controverting so obvious a proposition and remembered her own youth and the things that had happened to her then.

A WASHINGTON WOMAN.

Two Somewhat Noteworthy Episodes in Her Social Career.

A well-known society woman here, says a Washington letter to the New York Tribune, told the following story and was surprised that her listeners did not commiserate her on the indignity she suffered at the hands of two strange women. Others had been telling of the rudeness they had endured from callers, and my lady thought her's would cap the climax.

"On one of my afternoons last season," said she, "two women whom I had never seen or heard of were ushered into the parlor. Mrs. —— was receiving with me and we both had the dearest little pugs in our laps. They staid fully ten minutes, and, as it was quite early, no one else had dropped in. They talked about every thing. One of them asked for whom I wore mourning, the other fingered my friend's lace gown and asked if it was machine-made. When they got up to go one of them said:

"'I heard, madam, that you had two babies. Seems to me a woman had better have her babies in the parlor with her than her dogs.'

"It was the most impudent thing I ever heard of, but that is Washington society for you. Just as if my nurses couldn't take care of the children."

This same woman gave a large dinner party some time ago in honor of the polished and courtly members of the Chinese Legation. As soon as they were seated at table she horrified her other guests by turning to one of the Chinamen and saying, indulgently:

"John, likee Melicca?"

Misinterpreting his look of disgust, she continued: "Ah, John, no speakee Englishee."

Sure Cure for Cigarettes.

Habitual tobacco users and whisky drinkers have been cured by the following plan: Those who smoke their first cigarette, say at seven o'clock in the morning, begin by putting it off just ten minutes past the hour for a few days, then make it fifteen or twenty minutes, and so on until it will be noon and then night before

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - MAY 30, 1890.

Democratic State Convention.

The Democratic State Convention of Pennsylvania will assemble at the Academy of Music in the city of Scranton at 10 o'clock A. M., on Wednesday, July 2, 1890, to nominate candidates for Governor, Lieutenant Governor, and Secretary of Internal Affairs. The convention will consist of representative delegates chosen under the rules of the party from the several assembly districts, one for each 1,000 Democratic votes cast at the last preceeding gubernatorial election, or for a fraction of 1,000 such votes amounting to 500 or more in the respective representative districts, provided that each representative district shall have at least one delegate. ELLIOTT P. KISNER,
Chairman Democratic State Committee.
BENJAMIN M. NEAD, Secretary.

EVERY Democrat should subscribe for the FREEMAN.

THE McKinley tariff bill passed the House on Wednesday, of last week. A number of Republican members would have liked to kick, but were kept in line by the party managers.

IT is an imbortant matter for the Democrats at the coming primary election to select good men to serve on the County Committee. If good men are elected, they will be of great service in helping the Chairman with the important work to be done before the general election.

THE increased duties proposed on window glass have indused the protected manufacturers to organize a Trust in order to get the full benefit of their monopoly. There is evidence that they are also importing glass-blowers from Belgium. The public will be plucked with one hand and American workingmen crowded out with the other.

THE text of the McKinley bill occupied 156 pages of paper, but discussion ceased on McKinley's motion for the previous question after page 42 had been reached. By such methods did this shamefaced swindle receive the indorsement of the House. Fortunately, discussion of the iniquitious features of this "game of grab" cannot be choked off throughout the country.

A CARLOAD of beer was delivered to Mr. Silverman in Leechburg, Pa., at 5 o'clock Saturday, who immediately began to dispose of it in "original packages." By 6:30 all but seven kegs were disposed of. Suit will be brought against Silverman for violation of the Brooks law. The latter says he will give bail or go to jail, and then, if it is decided that his business is legal, will sue for damages.

THE Boston *Post* says: It will please the oppressed farmers to know that, in the opinion of Mr. McKinley while the proposed duty on oats, peas, beans, buckwheat and other farm products may do them no good, it certainly can do them no harm. This is lame support to give a measure, the avowed purpose of which is to "save this entire market to the American farmer." "A plague upon such backing."

AFTER disposing of a few private bills on Tuesday the Senate committee on finance took up the tariff bill. On motion of Mr. Sherman it was voted to consider the bill in full committee instead of referring to a sub-committee.

The committee will meet to-day (Thursday) to begin its labors. There was some talk upon the question of giving hearings to intarested parties, but no conclusion was reached.

THE framers of the Constitution evidently intended that members of Congress should represent districts of equal population, but one Congress district in Mississippi has a population of 125,768 and another 195,595. In New York one district has 108,949 and another 273,889. In Federal legislation the Representative of 71,606 persons in Michigan has a vote of equal weight with the Representative of 273,889 persons in New York.

J. MONROE SHELLENBERGER, the lawyer whose criminal escapades and flight recently caused such a widespread sensation, was sentenced in Doylestown on Thursday, of last week, by Judge Yerkes to undergo imprisonment of twenty-two years at hard labor in the Eastern Penitentiary. When the judgment was pronounced the prisoner broke down completely and had to be carried from the court room. The scene was exciting in the extreme and one long to be remembered by the crowd which witnessed it.

CONGRESSMAN KERR, of the Clearfield district, has taken up the cudgel against James Campbell in connection with the importation of the Jeanette glass blowers. On Monday he introduced in the House a resolution directing the Secretary of the Treasury to transmit to the House copies of all evidence, testimony, papers, etc., concerning the indictments and prosecution of James Campbell, and others in the United States Court at Pittsburg for alleged violations of the contract labor law. Mr. Kerr is acting in behalf of the House Democrats generally who believe that the case was closed with a suspicious suddenness.

HON. JOHN G. CARLISLE, of Kentucky, ex-Speaker of the House of Representatives, appeared on the floor of the Senate on Monday morning and was sworn in immediately after the reading of the journal. On the arm of his colleague, Senator Blackburn, he made his way to the left of the Vice President's desk, where the oath was administered by Mr. Morton, who read in clear, distint tones its terms. The ceremony was witnessed by galleries well filled. After subscribing to the oath in the Secretary's room, Senator Carlisle was introduced to the venerable Captain Bassett, and by him conducted to his seat. His desk was decorated with a large basket of handsome roses.

ON last Friday the Johnstown *Tribune* republished the FREEMAN'S editorial items of last week relating to the attempt of the Commissioners to deceive the people as to the cost of bridge building, but under a heading that was wrong and misleading. The *Tribune* in its head lines gives it as the "Democratic FREEMAN after the Democratic Commissioners and Auditors."

If the Democratic Commissioners were alone responsible for the crookedness in the Auditors' Report, instead of "the Democratic FREEMAN after the Democratic Commissioners and Auditors" as the *Tribune* writes it, the Republican *Tribune* of Johnstown, and the Republican *Herald* and *News* of Ebensburg, would be after the Democratic Commissioners with hue and cry. But the fact that Republican Commissioner Lloyd is deeper in the mud than the Democratic Commissioners are in the mire, bottles their wrath. They are well aware that Commissioner Lloyd and Contractor Shoemaker can lie very close together without crowding and if they investigate further they will find that on the 3d day of February last, when the Auditors closed their settlement the two gentlemen were not far apart. That the clatter of the Auditors footsteps on the tiled corridors of the Court House as they marched out had scarcely died away when Commissioner Lloyd, *officially* SINGLE and ALONE issued the order to Contractor Shoemaker, for four thousand three hundred and fifty dollars which was cashed by the Treasurer with but the one signature, on the assurance that it would be signed by another Commissioner.

The significant fact that Commissioner Lloyd took the responsibility on himself of issuing an order for that unusually large amount on the heels of the Auditors' settlement is proof conclusive, plain as the noonday sun, that the plan for doctoring the Auditors' report had been carefully concocted beforehand and every arrangement made for getting the cash as soon as the Auditors were out of the way.

The Democratic FREEMAN is not "after the Democratic Commissioners and Auditors;" the FREEMAN is after the "COMBINE." Will the *Tribune* please make the correction?

THE recent decision of the Supreme Court, says the Philadelphia *Times*, will probably have the effect of abrogating the act of Assembly known as the mechanics' lien law. In the cases of Schroeder vs. Galland, and Benedict vs. Hood, reported in 26 Weekly Notes of Cases, 33 and 37, it is decided that if an owner and a builder contract that a building shall be erected and delivered to the owner free of liens, this contract will be binding, not only on the principal contractor, but on the sub-contractors employed by him; and that the stipulations of the contract are notice to all those who deal [as they must] with the principal contractor and not with the owner.

Most building contracts contain a stipulation to the effect that the contractor shall deliver the building over free of liens, but heretofore it has not been supposed that these provisions affected sub-contractors and materiel men, who are parties to the contract, and whose lien is expressly given to them by statues as an extraordinary remedy. Where newly built properties are offered for sale or mortgage the practice has been to avoid the awkwardness of liens by procuring a bond from the principal contractor; but the new cases offer a very simple method of avoiding not only the awkwardness of the law itself. Henceforth properly drawn contract between the owner and principal contractor will prevent the taking out of any scire facias on a mechanics' lien at all.

It need not be said that these are most cimportant decisions, which should be taken note of at once by the class of the community affected by them. If they stand, the mechanics' lien law of 1806 might just as well not have been passed. Whether the Supreme court is wrong or right, all building contracts will undo ubtedly be drawn in future accordingly to the form sustained by the Court, except in the few cases, for they probably will be few, where the contractor refuses to waive his lien.

ONE of the meanest swindles for its size in the McKinley tariff bill is the supposed duty on printers' and paper makers' felts or blankets. These articles are used in all the large printing houses and newspaper establishments in the process known as stereotyping. There is only one man in the whole United States who makes them, and yet the good Mr. McKinley raises the duty from 53 percent. to 105 percent. ad valorem for the private benefit of that one man. We are told that protection is "a broad national policy" which does not concern itself about individuals, but looks only to the general good of all. But here one man is picked out for enrichment at the expense of hundreds of printing houses all over the land. Or is the aim of protection in this case to make this fellow compete with himself and so beat down his own prices? It would be very interesting to the public to learn just what private "pull" that man had on the committee. Did he make liberal promises of "fat" for the next campaign.

THE supreme court of the United States on Thursday of last week denied the application for a writ of error in the case of William Kemmler, under sentence of death by electricity. By this decision the last hope for life afforded William Kemmler, the New York murderer, was banished, and he will accordingly be executed in conformity with the new law governing executions in that state. The decision was on an application for a writ of error, made by counsel for Kemmler. The court was unanimous in denying the applications. Chief Justice Fuller read the decision in full. He reviewed the case and severally went over the points made by Kemmler's counsel and ended by stating that the cort had no hesitation in saying that they could not, on the record as presented, reverse the decision of the New York court of appeals.

Farmers and the Census.

The census year began June 1, 1889, and ends May 31, 1890. Each State has from one to eleven supervisors' districts. There are 175 supervisors in all. There are 42,000 enumerators, who in all parts of the country will begin their work Monday morning, June 2, 1890. Every farm will be visited before June 30, and the following questions will be asked, keeping in mind that the figures you are to give nearly all pertain to the crops of 1889, and *not* to the growing crops of 1890:

(1) *Your name* as occupant of the farm. (2) Are you owner, renter for money, or for share of the crops of the farm? (3) Are you white or black? (4) Number of acres of land, improved and unimproved. (5) Acres irrigated. (6) Number of artesian wells flowing. (7) Value of farm, buildings, implements, machinery, and live stock. (8) *Fences*: Cost of building and repairing. (9) Cost of fertilizers. (10) *Labor*: Amounts paid for labor, including board; weeks of hired labor, white or black. (11) *Products*: Estimated value of all farm productions sold, consumed, or on hand for 1889. (12) *Forestry*: Amount of wood cut, and value of all forest products sold. (13) *Grasslands*: Acres of each kind of grassland cut for hay or pastured; tons of hay and straw sold; clover and grass seeds produced and sold; silos and their capacity. (14) *Sugar*: Cane, sorghum, maple, and beet sugar and molasses; acres, product and value of each. (15 *Castor Beans*: (16) *Cereals*: Barley, buckwheat, Indian corn, oats, rye, wheat; acres, crop, amount of each sold and consumed, and value. (17) *Rice*: Acres, crop, and value. (18 *Tobacco*: Acres, crop, amount sold, and value. (19) *Peas and Beans*: Bushels, and value of crop sold. (20) *Peanuts*: Acres, bushels, and value. (21) *Hops*: Acres, pounds, and value. (22) *Fibres*: Cotton, flax, and hemp; acres, crop, and value. (23) *Broom Corn*: Acres, pounds, and value. (24) *Live Stock*: Horses, mules, and asses; number on hand June 1, 1890; number foaled in 1889; number sold in 1889; number died in 1889. (25) *Sheep*: Number on hand June 1, 1890, of "fine wool," "long wool," and "all other;" number of lambs dropped in 1889; "spring lambs" sold in 1889; sold in 1889 other than "spring lambs;" slaughtered for use on farm in 1889; killed by dogs in 1889; died from other causes in 1889. (26) *Wool* Shorn spring of 1890 and fall of 1889. (27) *Goats*: Number of Angora and common. (28) *Dogs*: On farm June 1, 1890. (29) *Neat Cattle*: Working oxen, milch cows, and other cattle on hand June 1, 1890; number of pure bred, grade and common; calves dropped in 1889; cattle sold in 1889, slaughtered for use on the farm, and died in 1889. (30) *Dairy Milk*—total gallons produced on farm; sold for use in families; sent to creamery or factory; used on farm, including for butter or cheese; used on farm in raising cream for sale, including for creamery or factory. Butter—pounds made on farm and sold in 1889. Cream—quarts sent to creamery or factory; sold other than to creamery or factory. Cheese—pounds made on farm and sold in 1889. (31) *Swine*: Number on hand June 1, 1890; sold in 1889; consumed on farm and died in 1889. (32) *Poultry*: Number each of chickens, turkeys, geese and ducks on hand June 1, 1889; value of all poultry products sold, eggs produced, sold and value in 1889. (33) *Bees*: Number of stands, pounds of honey and wax produced, and value. (34) *Onions*: Field crop—number of acres, bushels produced and sold, and value. (35) *Potatoes*: Sweet and Irish, bushels produced and sold. [36] *Market Gardens* and *Small Fruits*: Number of acres in vegetables, blackberries, strawberries, and other small fruits, and total value of products in 1889. [37] *Vegetables* and *Fruits for canning*: Number of acres, and products, in bushels, of peas and beans, green corn, tomatoes, other vegetables and fruits. [38] *Orchards*: Apples, apricots, cherries, peaches, pears, plums and prunes, and other orchard fruits; in each the number of acres, crop in 1889, number of bearing trees, number of young trees not bearing, and value of all orchard products sold. [39] *Vineyards*: Number of acres in vines bearing and in young vines not bearing; products of grapes and raisins, and value in 1889.

Besides these questions on the regular Agricultural Schedule No. 2, Superintendent Robert P. Porter has ordered several special investigations in the interests of agriculture, among which are Viticulture, Nurseries, Floriste, Seed and Truck Farms, Semi-tropic Fruits, Oranges, etc., Live Stock on the great ranges, and in cities and villages; also the names and number of all the various farmers' organizations, such as Agricultural and Horticultural Societies, Poultry and Bee Associations, Farmers' Clubs, Granges, Alliances, Wheels, Unions, Leagues, etc.

In no part of the census work have the lines been extended more than in the direction of agriculture, and if farmers will now cheerfully cooperate with the enumerators and other officials in promptly furnishing the correct figures more comprehensive returns regarding our greatest industry will be obtained than ever before.

No Longer a Surplus.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—Conservative members of Congress are beginning to feel a little uneasy about the way appropriation bills are piling up this session. The amount of appropriations on bills already passed and pending point to an aggregate that will exceed the Government revenues by many millions during the coming fiscal year. Government revenue from all sources for the year, including the postal revenue, was placed by the Treasury Department recently at $450,400,000. The regular annual appropriation bills, exclusive of deficiencies, will amount to about $325,000,000, and the permanent appropriations, including the tanking funds, will reach $101,600,000.

The deficiency bills will, according to the estimates of the members of the Senate Appropriations, come to at least $31,600,000. That makes an aggregate of $455,600,000 of appropriations exclusive of the dependent pension bill. The miscellaneous appropriations at the last short session amounted to $10,255,795, and they are likely to amount to a good deal more at this session, as the public building bills already reported in the House carry an aggregate appropriation of $14,000,000, to say nothing of the Senate bills, but if the miscellaneous appropriations carry only the same amount as at the last session, the total of appropriations will amount to $547,355,795, leaving a deficiency of $97,000,000.

These figures and the estimates leave out of light possible appropriations for coast defenses which, if made, will swell the deficit next year considerably above $100,000,0000.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guarranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this sale plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guarranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at E. James', Ebensburg and W. W. McAteer's Loretto.

THE Republican nominee for Governor may be a dark horse with a Quay blanket.

Head First Into a Well.

NORWICH, May 25.—A lively 14-year old lad named Jones, of the country town of Preston, had an experience the other day the memory of which will abide with him. In the rear of his home, near the Shetucket river, is a very deep well, the curbing of which is of seamless sections of big drain tile smoothly dovetailed together. In leaning over the well curb to recover his jack knife, which had fallen on the edge of the well, he lost his balance and, like a plummet, plunged head first down the dark cylinder. It is forty-five feet to the water and fourteen feet farther to the bottom.

The boy caught the well rope, broke it, and boy and rope went to the bottom in an instant. Then he came to the surface, and, being an expert swimmer, easily kept himself afloat. He called for help, but evidently his voice barely soared to the surface of the earth. He swam around the sides of his perpendicular prison a few times, and the desperate nature of his condition was apparent. But he was plucky. If he kept on swimming long, he reasoned, he would soon be exhausted, and sink.

So he managed to fix his head and shoulders against one side of the well and his feet against the opposite one, and in that position rested for several moments. He gazed upward. The tall shaft narrowed like a tunnel above, and at the top was capped by a round segment of blue sky, which seemed immensely far away. The boy decided to make the effort to climb to the top of the well. The well tile is very wide, but the boy was barefoot, and his muscular fingers and toes stuck to the smooth curb like a leech. He began to crawl upward. Up he went slowly and without a slip, until he was within a foot or two of the shaft, and then suddenly his clutch slipped, and a second time he shot down the well, going to the bottom.

He came to the surface of the water quickly, and after a moment's rest again began his toilsome upward climb; and again when within a foot of its top, he lost his hold and plunged again to its bottom. A third time he essayed the feat, and that time was succesful. He pulled himself out of the shaft, stepped over the well curb and fell breathless and exhausted on the ground. The flesh had been stripped from his fingers by the cutting grain of the drain tile, and his finger nails were worn to the quick.

Pennsylvania's Opportunity.

The Star's Pittsburg correspondent, who has led all newspaper contributors in accurate imformation about Pennsylvania politics of 1890, now sets down as certain Delemater's nomination for Governor by the approaching Republican Convention. There is a bare possibility that Quay, alarmed by the growing discontent with his first choice, may select a substitute. But such a change of front is not likely in the case of a leader noted for obstinacy, contempt of public opinion and belief in efficacy of his own pecular methods in in "practical politics"

Delamater's election would be Quay's triumph. The nomination of any other by Quay's Convention would be regarded as a weakness in the Floater Fund leader. Having secured the delegates by the lavish use of Federal patronage and power, it is all but certain that Quay will order them to vote for his own man. Not even the ineligible Gobb will be considered.

With Delemater's nomination will come Pennsylvania's opportunity. That there is a strong independent anti-Floater Fund Republican sentiment in the State has been abundantly manifested. It has been crushed in the local conventions, but the entire force of the Harrison Administration Machine was needed to crush it. There are many thousands of Republicans ready to vote against the Administration of State finances by the methods of "addition, division and silence," if they see a reasonable chance of success.

Wise and liberal action on the part of the Democrats will encourage the Republican opposition to go beyond a mere verbal protest. With the right standard bearer and a platform on which all friends of honest government by honest men can find room, it should be easily possible to teach Senator Quay the lesson of which he stands sorely in need.—*N. Y. World.*

Headsman Clarkson's Lament.

In his Boston speech Assistant Postmaster General Clarkson again reverted to the newspaper topic. As a matter of statistics he informed his Massachusetts audience that there were 320 Democratic daily newspapers in the country with an aggregate circulation of 2,500,000, against 255 Republican daily newspapers with an aggregate circulation of 1,500,000; 1346 Democratic weeklies against 889 Republican weeklies; and Democratic magazines having a circulation of nearly 500,000 against a circulation of 100,000 for Republican magazines. This preference for Democratic literature is undoubtedly due to the wave of political reaction now running steadily against the Republican party. But Mr. Clarkson does not look at the matter in this light. He says the pernicious activity of Democratic postmasters during the Cleveland administration was at the root of the matter. Perhaps this theory of Mr. Clarkson's will account for the remorseless slaughter of the postmasters which he has accomplished. Poor man! Notwithstanding his sweeping changes the people keep on buying and reading the Democratic newspapers, and, worse still, voting the Democratic ticket with a perversity and promiscuousness that make the Administration hair stand on end.

While Mr. Clarkson deeply laments the preponderance of Democratic newspapers and periodicals in the country and the increasing disposition of the public to read them, he does not suggest any very practical methods of resisting this tendency. So long as the Republican party shall remain the mere political organ and agency of favored monopolies the public cannot be expected to repose much confidence in the journals advocating its policy. Besides, the day of party and personal organ grinding is well-nigh over; although Mr. Clarkson does not seem to be fully aware of the fact.—*Phila. Record.*

VOTING under the Ballot Reform method had another successful test in the city election at Cumberland, Md., on Monday. The election was orderly, the voting was easy, the occupation of the bulldozer and briber was gone and every citizen had a chance to vote a secret ballot. Incidentally it may be remarked that the Democrats elected the Mayor for the first time in eight years.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarrantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. For sale by E. James, of Ebensburg and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

THE Atlanta *Constitution* asks in all seriousness: Why is it that baldheaded men very rarely become lunatics?

NEWS AND OTHER NOTICES.

—There is a man in Southern Illinois who laughs at the idea that marriage is a failure. He has just married his sixth wife. Each successive spouse brought him a farm, and he is now one of the largest landowners in that part of the country.

—A number of capitalists of Seattle and Minneapolis, contemplate the building of an immense flume or tunnel from Lake Washington to the shores of Seattle harbor, for the purpose of furnishing water power for manufacturing purposes.

—The coldest region in the United States is the stretch of country on the northern border of the Minnesota lakes to the western line of Dakota. At Pembina the lowest temperature recorded was 56 degrees below zero, and this was reached in the winter of 1873.

—Lightning hit the residence of an Americus, Ga., man. A gold watch was hanging on the wall and it received a full charge of electricity. A portion of the lid and the entire chain were melted. The watch was knocked to the floor but never stopped running.

—The barn belonging to John Showraker, in Toboyne, Perry county, Pa., with all its contents, consisting of one horse, three colts several wagons, a large quantity of agricultural implements and hay and grain was burned Saturday. Loss, $2,000; insurance, $1,144. Incendiarism probably caused the fire.

—Experiments have been made near Copenhagen with tree-felling with dynamite. Trees of three feet in diameter were brought down in some twenty-five minutes, whereas the time occupied by ordinary felling would probably have been ten times as much. The experiments were made for military purposes.

—Jay Hill, the terror of his neighborhood and an idiot from his birth, died near Trinity College, Ga., on last Wednesday. He was seventy years old. For fifty years he had been chained to the floor of the house in which he died. Hill was a monstrosity, his head resembling a lion's more than that of a human being.

—The Phœnixville Iron Company, of Phœnixville, have been awarded the contract for building the Philadelphia & Reading Road's bridge across the Susquehana River at Harrisburg. The structure will be forty-five hundred feet long, with twenthree spans and approaches, and will cost $300,000. It is to be completed by January 1st next.

—A Mexican shepherd made a bet with his employer that his dog would stay alone on the ranch for five days, taking the sheep out to pasture in the morning and penning them up at night. The dog was instructed by his master, plenty of meat was hung up within reach, the shepherd went off, the dog faithfully discharged his duties, and the bet was won.

—The ocean race between the steamships City of Rome, Aurondia and Alaska ended on Sunday at New York, with a victory for the first named. The time of the City of Rome to Fire Island was seven days, five hours and four minutes, Aurondia seven days, six hours and twenty six minutes and Alaska seven days, eight hours and forty minutes.

—The Vulcan Iron Works, at Wilkesbarre, have on hand now one of the largest pairs of first motive hoisting engines ever made. They are for the Delaware & Hudson Coal Company, and will be used at the Conyngham mine, at Wilkesharre. They are six hundred horse power, and, with an eighteen foot drum, will hoist a carriage up a six-hundred-foot shaft in twelve seconds.

—A few days ago three families of Finlanders settled on farms in the northern part of Boodle county, S. Dak. In one of the families there are 19 children, in another 17, and in the third nine, the parents of the last family having been married but ten years. These families will soon be joined by four others, all relatives, numbering 46 persons, making a total of 97 persons in nine families.

—The body of a wellknown lawyer, of Los Angeles, was brought to Tombstone, Arizona, on Sunday afternoon. His companion, Dr. Francis Haynes, of Philadelphia, had his horse shot from under him, but escaped. The Indians fired from ambush. Both went there for their health two weeks ago. The Coroner's jury appointed a committee to draft a statement, which will be wired to President Harrison, reciting the details of the killing.

—A burglary was committed in a Jackson, Mich., store, and a stranger giving his name as Joseph Cathcart was arrested for the crime. The next morning he was given a razor to shave himself. An hour afterward he was discovered in his cell with his left forearm cut half off and his throat cut—not a single cut, but 15 to 20 of them—so that slices of his flesh had fallen away. He was unconscious, but revived while a surgeon was sewing him up, and may recover from his wounds.

—Aluminium has already made its bow to the public as a savior of human life. It has been manufactured into a flexible tape or wire line, with a sustaining power of 750 pounds. With one end of this tape attached to the suspension bridge at Niagara, and the other wound on a small reel with a brake attachment and held in his hand, a man dropped from the bridge into a boat waiting in the water below. Of course these tests were made to show the strength of this metal and its value as an easy and convenient fire escape.

—J. W. Riley, of Cussels, a village near Augusta, Ga., was passing through that place in a wagon, and his mule pulled out in the shade where W. K. Wilkinson's bee gums were, and became fastened among the trees. The bees literally covered Riley and his mule. The unfortunate man remained covered by the insects until a boy ran a quarter of a mile and got help from the men at the stores, who went and loosened the mule, first dragging Mr. Riley out of the wagon in an unconscious condition. A physician attended the sufferer and he had no hopes of his recovery.

—An insect called the saw fly is reported to be ruining the wheat in various parts of central Illinois, notably in Logan county, where the area of wheat planted is unusually large, and where, until the ravages of this insect began, the promise was remarkably fine. At Broadwell a collection of bunches of wheat, pulled from fields throughout Logan county, indicates that the devastation is wide spread. No field has yet been found that is free from the pest, which attacks the root and bores into and splits the stem, bringing decay and death. Large acres of where will be plowed up and the land planted in other crops.

—Shortly after 1 A. M., on Sunday, the Mahawk Vally, in New York, was disturbed by a slight shock of earthquake accompanied by lightning and heavy winds. The shock in that vicinity was very light but increased intensely to Montgomery county, where at Ft. Hunter it was quite severe. At Little Falls dishes were rattled and rumbling as of distant thunder was heard. At Hunter buildings were shaken and beds moved so that the occupants were awakened. In Utica, dishes were rattled and some people report slight vibration, but the shocks were hardly perceptible. No damage was done in any quarter. This is the first phenomena of note felt there since 1884.

FOSTER & QUINN,
SUCCESSORS TO GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
NO. 315 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.

Call attention to their large and varied assortment of Dress Goods, comprising black and colored Silks, a full line of black Cashmeres, Henriettas, Melrose, Drass d' Alma, Armmes and Nuns' Veilings, colored Cashmeres, Henriettas, Serges, Broad Cloths, Albatross, etc. Wash Dress Goods in all styles. Dress Buttons and Trimmings to match Dress Goods, Table Linen, Napkins, Towels and Toweling, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear and Hosiery, Corsets in 25 different styles, Misses' Corsets and Waists, Kid Gloves and Silk Mitts, Table Covers and Lambrequins, Hamburg Lace Flouncing, etc., etc.

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Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.
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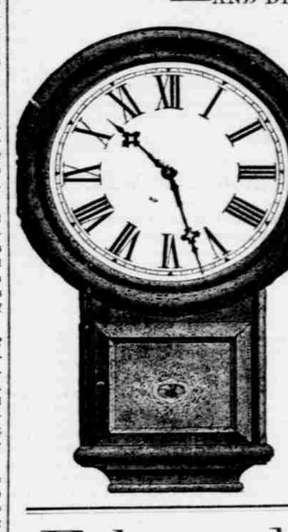

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.
My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED
CARL RIVINIUS
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Having just returned from the Eastern cities with a full, complete assortment of merchandise, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, a large stock of Clothing, Overcoats and Gents' Furnishing Goods for Men, Boys and Children, a fine line of Ladies' and Children's Coats and Wraps, including a line of Plush goods, and Boots and Shoes, we claim to lead. Then we have Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Oilcloth, Robes and Horse Blankets not to be excelled anywhere. We are prepared to meet the public wants at the very lowest prices. We will not be undersold and always guarantee satisfaction. Soliciting your patronage and thanking you for past favors we are Respectfully Yours,
ECKENRODE & HOPPEL,
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GOOD STOCK.
We have all the facilities of large manufacturers for turning out Good Stock at the lowest cost. Take our $10 Suits as an instance of how natty and well we make even low priced goods. Large assortment at $12, $14, $15, $16, $18 and $20, and every additional dollar brings its full value in better materiac and trimmings.
A. C. YATES & CO.
THE YATES STORES { 6TH AND CHESTNUT STS. 13TH AND CHESTNUT STS. PHILADELPHIA.

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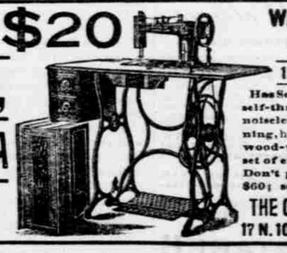
Price, $18.00 at Factory, Cash with Order.
Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US.

ONLY $20
HIGH ARM, PHILAD'A SINGER.



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Has Self-setting Needle, self-threading shuttle, is noiseless and light-running, has the handsomest wood-work, and finest set of extra attachments. Don't pay agents $55 or $60; send for circular.
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Mild Climate, Summer Breeze, pure Air, Ancient Ruins, Grand Scenery. LESS THAN 4 DAYS to ST. LOUIS, the City of Mexico via
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THERE ARE MANY USES FOR SAPOLIO.

To clean tombstones. To renew oil-cloth. To renovate paint. To brighten metals.
To polish knives. To scrub floors. To wash out sinks. To scour bath-tubs.
To clean dishes. To whiten marble. To remove rust. To scour kettles.
EVERYBODY USES IT.
Dentists to clean false teeth. Engineers to clean parts of machines. Housemaids to scrub marble floors.
Surgeons to polish their instruments. Ministers to renovate old chapels. Chemists to remove some stains.
Confectioners to scour their pans. Sextons to clean the tombstones. Carvers to sharpen their knives.
Mechanics to brighten their tools. Hostlers on brasses and white horses. Shrewd ones to scour old straw hats
Cooks to clean the kitchen sink. Artists to clean their palettes. Soldiers to brighten their arms.
Painters to clean off surfaces. Wheelman to clean bicycles. Renovators to clean carpets,
EVERY ONE FINDS A NEW USE.

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Dress Goods
of which we wish to send every reader Samples. Write to us and tell us your needs.
Fifty styles nearly all-wool fancy stripe suitings, 36 in. wide, at 25c. a yard.
A lot of double-width cashmere, new colorings, made especially for us, only 25c. a yard.
All-wool fancy stripes, choice new spring shades, 36 inches wide, regular 50c. goods at only 38c. a yard.
40 pieces all-wool mixed suitings, 50 in. wide, 36c. a yd.
A lot of all-wool stripes, cots, choice colorings, 36 inch wide, 44c a yard.
One hundred pieces, every different in colorings or designs, plaids, stripes, checks and cross bars; cashmere weight cloth, 50c. a yard.
A lot of all-wool 50 in. suiting band suitings, 75c. quality at 50c a yard.
Another, 50 inch, all-wool spring weight stripe suiting, 75c. a yard.
In finer goods up to the finest cloths, made in foreign countries expressly for us, our stock is complete.
Summer silks of every description in very large varieties.
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A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
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The following are the principal features of a general banking business:
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Received payable on demand, and interest-bearing certificates issued to time depositors.
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Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.
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Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.
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Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.
ACCOUNTS
Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, whom reasonable accomodation will be extended.
Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as the banking rules will permit.
Respectfully,
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PEOPLES AND CATTLE POWDERS
TRADE MARK.
CONTAINS NO POISON
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Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Hogs.
Excels any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Hide Bound, Yellow Water, Fever, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Costiveness, Blotches, and all difficulties arising from impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Heaves at once. *Manufactured by the* JOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y.
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The Best Western Cattle Butchered every day. Also Fresh Lamb, Veal, Mutton, Lard, Etc., always on hand.
Market open at all hours and attentive and obliging salesmen to attend to the wants of customers.

EVERYBODY in Cambria county should read the FREEMAN. Only $1.50 per year.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - MAY 30, 1890.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—About this time of the year each candidate thinks he is a little ahead.

—The Prohibition State Convention will be held in Harrisburg, July 15th.

—Mr. Christ Walters, of White township, spent a few hours here on Tuesday.

—Captain Morgan McDonald, of Cresson, was a visitor to our office on Wednesday.

—Squire Anthony Anna, of Hastings, was in Ebensburg on business on Monday.

—A new line of wall and ceiling paper just received at C. T. Roberts's Variety Store.

—Mrs. L. H. Linton, of Johnstown, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Hutchinson, of this place.

—Pattison delegates were elected at the Democratic primary election in Mercer county on Saturday.

—Wanted, 5,000 pounds clean dry wool at McDonald's store, Cresson, Pa. Highest prices paid.

—Mr. James E. McGough, of Clearfield township, spent a few hours in town on Wednesday.

—Mr. Matthias Kessler, one of White township's old citizens, was in town on Wednesday.

—A branch of the Catholic order of Knight's of St. George has been organized at Carrolltown.

—Mr. John Leighty, of this place, left for Johnstown on Tuesday where he has secured a position.

—Steady employment, on salary, is offered in another column, by E. C. Pierson & Co., Waterloo, N. Y.

—Mr. Charles N. Miller, of Elder township, was in town on Saturday and dropped in to see the FREEMAN.

—Two of Cambria County's ex-Sheriffs John Beck, and Joseph A. Gray, both of Carrolltown, were here on Tuesday.

—Edward Glass, of Allegheny township, and John Itel, of Summerhill township, were visitors to our town on Tuesday.

—Mr. Henry Hoppel, candidate for County Treasurer, who has been on the sick list for some time, is again able to be about and was in town on Monday.

—The Pennsylvania railroad company has issued a circular giving the names of all the surgeons who are in its employ and where the employes can be treated free.

—When giving the final polish to stoves prior to putting them away for the summer, mix the blacking with a little coal oil instead of water. It prevents rust.

—Work was begun on Monday on the demolition of the old skating rink building. The ground upon which it stands would be a desirable place for a residence.

—The committee having in charge the programme for Memorial Day request that the bars and business houses of the town close on that day from 1 P. M. to 5 P. M.

—Country newspaper publishers soon find out who are the honest and dishonest men in the community. The subscription list tells the story. It is an unfailing judge.

—Rt. Rev. Richard Phelan, Bishop of the Catholic diocese of Pittsburg, will depart for Rome on Sunday next, in company with several well-known citizens of Pittsburg.

—In Huntingdon county on Tuesday the Democratic county committee met and elected delegates favoring the nomination of Hon. William A. Wallace for Governor.

—Henry Davis, telegraph operator at Greenough, was struck by an engine, Friday evening, and instantly killed. He was 18 years of age and a son of Dr. Davis, of Latrobe.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 811 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—An unknown man was run down and killed on the railroad at Morrellville on last Saturday evening. From the clothing on the body the man was supposed to be a bricklayer or carpenter.

—Mr. George Huntley, Mrs. R. E. Jones and Miss Ann McDonald are each about putting down new pavements of fire brick. The brick are here and the parties are only waiting for settled weather.

—Peter Swenson, a laborer, fell from the third story of the Robertson House, at Morrellville Intersection, some nights ago, while walking in his sleep and sustained painful but not serious injuries.

—Parties are said to be traveling through some of the eastern counties of this State demanding royalties on spring-tooth harrows. No farmer possessed of common sense will pay any such demand.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Hoarseness, in Siloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath.

—Messrs. Johnston, Buck & Co., bankers, of this place and Carrolltown, have opened a branch at Hastings where for the convenience of business men they attend twice a week for the purpose of transacting business.

—Many who drive do not seem to know that the law gives the right of way to the pedestrian. A man or woman who is crossing the street at a regular crossing is not required to look out for the person who is driving the team.

—Mrs. Reddinger, an aged lady residing with her son in Barr township, was found dead at the barn on last Sunday evening. She was about seventy-five years of age, and her death is supposed to have resulted from heart disease.

—Next week the June term of court will be held and as there will be a big crowd of people in town, we expect to write a great many subscription receipts. So, reader, if you are in town and happen to be indebted to the FREEMAN, just fall into the procession.

—On Tuesday last Mr. John McNeils, of Elder, and Miss Olive Topper, of Loretto, were married at the latter place at a Nuptial Mass by Rev. Father Ryan. After the ceremony the happy couple departed on a visit to Philadelphia and other eastern cities.

—William Fry, the gardener at St. Joseph's Academy, at Greensburg, was killed by lightning and instantly killed on Monday last. He was standing under the shelter of the barn at the time of the storm and a cow standing near was also killed.

—Peter Gwesborn, a German miner of Irwin, Westmoreland county, while on his way home from church on Saturday evening, was struck by an engine near Irwin and instantly killed. A few years ago one of his legs was cut off on the railroad near the place he was killed.

—F. W. Adams, of Gallitzin, a track repairman on the Pennsylvania railroad, was severely injured on Saturday morning by being thrown from a train in the tunnel. In order to escape the jump his foot caught and he was thrown on his head and shoulders dislocating the right shoulder and receiving a severe contusion on the face.

—Butter is selling at ten cents a pound in our stores.

—The dwelling of Hon. George F. Huff, of Greensburg, was struck by lightning one day last week and slightly damaged.

—It is reported that Mr. S. J. Humphrey, editor and publisher of the *Local News*, will in the near future remove his printing establishment to South Fork.

—R. B. Heacox, a Pennsylvania railroad brakeman, whose home was in Altoona, was instantly killed near Derry, on Wednesday morning, by falling under a car.

—Farabaugh's photograph gallery, Carrolltown, will be open every day until June 23d, with the exception of Thursday and Friday of each week. After that date will be closed indefinitely. m23.3t

—The Carrolltown *News* changed hands on Monday, being purchased by a gentleman from Penfield, Clearfield county, whose name we failed to learn. We understand the new proprietor will move to Carrolltown and take charge of the paper next week.

—Thomas Misel, of Carroll township, who had been ailing for a long time with cancer, died on Monday last. He was about forty-six years of age, and leaves a wife and nine children to mourn his loss. His funeral took place at Carrolltown on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock.

—General Robert A. McCoy, of Tyrone, will deliver the oration in this place on Memorial Day, instead of Major James Burke, as reported some time ago. General McCoy is well known to our older citizens having studied law here before the breaking out of the war in the office of Judge Johnston.

—George Laporte, aged 21, from Erie, and Wm. Pierson, aged 19, from Philadelphia, inmates of the State reformatory, at Huntingdon, Pa., escaped from the institution Thursday night. This is the tenth successful escape that has taken place at the reformatory. The boys scaled the main wall thirty feet in height.

—Mr. John P. O'Neill, formerly of Cresson, but for several years past a resident of Pittsburg, dropped in to see the FREEMAN on Wednesday. We were glad to learn that he is prospering in a business way, but sorry to learn that he has been on the sick list for some time past, and that his visit to the mountain is in hopes of bettering his health. We hope he may soon recover.

—The heavy rains of last week made high water in the rivers at Johnstown and considerable damage was done. On Sunday Railroad street in Cambria City, was under water which was up to the first floor in a number of houses. Trains were delayed on the railroad for a couple of hours owing to washouts, but luckily the water fell before any great amount of damage was done.

—John Ford (white), and Harvey Jackson and Alfred Latimer (colored), ranging in age from sixteen to eighteen years, were brought to bail on Tuesday last charged with larceny. The boys were found in a box car loaded with merchandise at East Conemaugh on Monday night, and as some of the boxes were broken open and the contents scattered about they were held to answer.

—On Friday last George M. Reade, Esq., on behalf of the sons of Lieutenant Hugh Jones deceased, now residing in Boston, Mass., presented the Lieutenant Hugh Jones', Camp of Sons of Veterans, of this place, a beautiful silk flag. The presentation took place in front of the Court House in an appropriate address, which was responded to on behalf of the Camp by Alvin Evans, Esq.

—Salt the ground well where the cabbage plants are set; this prevents club foot. Plants should be set no less than three and a half feet apart, and hoed often to insure good heads. To prevent worms from injuring the heads take one pail of water, stir in one pint of soft soap and a half pint of salt. Take a whisk broom and sprinkle this solution over the cabbage once a week until they are done growing.

—There are now in the Allegheny county jail 18 prisoners who are charged with complicity in murder, either as principals or accessories; one who is charged with manslaughter, and another detained as a witness to a murder. They form quite a colony and constitute the largest lot of alleged murderers ever held there at one time. The crimes for which 18 of the prisoners are incarcerated were committed within less than five months.

—The School Directors elected at the late spring election will enter upon their duties on the first Monday in June, at which time the new Boards will be organized. It will be the duty of the Board of Directors to levy a tax for school purposes after such organization before the 1st of July. With the organization of the new Board, township and borough auditors are required to audit the treasurer's account, and publish the financial standing of the school fund at the ending of the year.

—The Catholic Church in this place was crowded to its utmost capacity on last Sunday morning when Rev. Father Smith, as announced last week, delivered a sermon to the members of the Grand Army and Sons of Veterans. The sermon was eloquent, impressive and appropriate, and the veterans and sons of vererans were highly pleased with the able manner in which the reverend gentleman handled his text, which was "Give unto God the things that are God's, and to Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's."

—W. B. Page, the champion high jumper of the world, now stationed at Mifflintown in the employ of the P. R. R. Co., gave an exhibition of his powers at that point last week, to an admiring audience. At a running jump he cleared the horizontal bar at a height of 5 feet 11 inches. The bar was then placed at 4 ft. 8 inches, which he jumped over on a stand. His next feat was a running high kick jump, at a tin plate suspended in the air 9 feet from the ground. On a run he jumped over a horse hitched in a carriage.

—The Lackawana county court at Scranton on Monday decided that the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company was a dealer in merchandise in the latter's appeal from the mercantile appraisement, charging the license for selling powder to the employes of its coal mines. The case was a precedent and attracted attention in the entire region, as it involves every corporation and individual operator's right to sell powder without paying mercantile license. The company will carry the case to the Supreme Court.

—Keyner Kemmerling, of Greensburg, on last Saturday morning cut his throat from ear to ear with a razor. He is about fifty years of age and had been ill for some time with pneumonia. On Saturday morning he told his room-mate to lock the door as he wanted to change his shirt. While his room mate was complying with his request, he seized a revolver and razor from his satchel and pointing the revolver at his room-mate ordered he him not to move and at the same time drawing the razor across his throat. He cannot recover.

—After a hotly contested primary election in Indiana county, on Saturday last, the Delamater wing of the Republican party got away with the Hastings men. The vote on delegates stands as follows: Elkin, (Delamater), 2,552; Richards, (Delamater), 2,341; Hill, (Hastings), 2,168; Rochester, (Hastings), 2,029. There is much indignation felt over the manner in which the machine conducted the campaign and it is common talk that if nominated, Delamater can not poll the Republican vote of the county by 1,000 votes.

—Mr. T. S. Williams, of Carrolltown, and Vincent Reig, of Carroll township, were in town for a few hours on Thursday.

—The Beech Creek Railroad Company have a number of men slashing off the ground for a railroad up the Chest creek.

—Messrs Richards & Reese, liverymen of this place, lost a valuable horse on Sunday last from some disease that baffled the skill of our best horse doctors.

—Andrew McCoy, of Allegheny township, died on Wednesday morning, aged about 45 years. He leaves a wife and eight children. His remains will be interred at Loretto on Friday.

—The book store of H. C. Fisher, at Somerset, was entered by robbers last Sunday night and money and goods to the value of $50 was taken. On the same night the millinery store of Mrs. M. M. Tredwell & Co., was robbed of goods valued at $100.

—The Sons of Veterans of this place, have decided to hold an old fashioned picnic in Huntley's grove, west of town on the Fourth of July. Extensive preparations are being made and the Committee having it in charge guarantee all who will attend an enjoyable time.

—"Wife," said a contemplative husband who was thinking of going into the dairy business, "what kind of a calf will make the best milch cow?" "A heifer calf" responded the wife with a serene smile. The husband looked downcast and the silence was contageous for a few minutes.

—Judge Johnston went to Danville, Pa., on Monday, having been subpœnaed there as a witness in a case between an iron Company in Danville, and A. J. Moxham, R. S. Murphy and a number of other Johnstown men. The case was continued and Judge Johnston returned on Thursday.

—The sale of the Blair House in this place, to Mr. Craver as reported in the *Herald* is not altogether correct. Mr. Craver and Mr. Miller are negotiating and the sale may be made but it is not yet consummated. In the event of the sale being made Col. Miller will not give up possession until after Court.

—John McAllister, who says he belongs to Allegheny county, and had been working at Amsbry for a couple of weeks, was arrested at Carrolltown, on Tuesday evening, having become violently insane. He is laboring under the delusion that parties are after him to take his life and he is continually dodging from imaginary flying bullets and crying for the people about to take his pursuers away.

—The counterfeiters who were captured at Stoyestown, Somerset county, some weeks ago, and tried in Pittsburg, were sentenced last week. Edward Bisbing, leader of the gang, got two years in the western Penitentiary, with a fine of $10 and costs. Jere. Will received a like sentence. William H. Spelcher, who was not a member of the gang, but had possessed spurious coin while drunk, got only one year.

—Two little girls while out hunting wild flowers in the woods in the vicinity of Morrellville on Wednesday afternoon, came upon the dead body of a man partly sitting and partly lying at the base of a tree. Beside the body lay a revolver and a bullet hole was in the right temple. Notwithstanding after the alarm was given, a large number of people viewed the remains, no person was able to identify the man. He had evidently committed suicide a day or two before.

—This (Thursday) morning a man giving his name as George McDonald, and claiming his residence as near Greensburg, rode into town on a black mare, and stopped at the livery stable of Messrs. Brown, O'Hara and Luther, where he offered the mare, saddle and harness for twenty-five dollars. He could not give a straight account of himself, or where he got the horse, and the parties at the stable notified Sheriff Stineman, who at once arrested McDonald and locked him up to await further developments. The mare is seven or eight years old, black, with star in forehead and white right hind foot.

—Mr. David O'Hara, of Wilmore, on Tuesday last had a writ of replevin issued and placed in Sheriff Stineman's hands for the recovery of a mare and colt that his father, Mr. Samuel O'Hara, of Munster township, had traded to a gypsy whose name was unknown. When the Sheriff went after the mare and colt, the gypsy resisted and for resisting the Sheriff, he was arrested and put in jail until the next morning, when he was released on payment of the costs amounting to about $10. The parties then each took his original horse and the gypsy was out the amount of the costs.

—The Altoona *Tribune* on Wednesday says: Charles Freeman, the man who attempted to commit suicide in this city on the afternoon of Friday, May 16, was taken to McKeesport Tuesday afternoon from the Altoona hospital to answer to the charge of being connected with the murder of Miss Douglass of that place on the morning of the 15th inst. He was in charge of Constable Stains, of the Sixth ward, the warrant of arrest having been endorsed by Alderman Rose. This warrant was not read to Freeman in this city, and he left here under the impression that he was being taken home, having recovered so far from the effects of his self-inflicted wounds as to enable his being moved.

—J. Wilkinson & Son, marble and granite dealers of Ebensburg, Pa., wish to inform the public that they are prepared to fill all orders for cemetery work, in either marble or granite, at figures that defy competition. The artistic excellence and superior workmanship of their designs are evidenced by the many specimens now on exhibition at their establishment and by the numberless designs which they have erected in the various cemeteries in this county and elsewhere. Every department of their business is in the hands of skilful and competent workmen, who are capable of executing any piece of work, from the plainest to the most elaborate, which together with the personal supervision that every job receives is a guarantee that perfect satisfaction will be given to the most exacting of patrons. They have ordered forty tons of marble which will arrive in March and April, and they will then have as fine a stock of the best marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Persons wishing anything in their line would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

What are Original Packages.

The question what constitutes an original package is now interesting those who are concerned in the interpretation and carrying out of the law. Collector S. D. Warmcastle says:

"The original package in my opinion is the vessel containing the liquor. It may vary in size from one gill to any number of gallons. The question of how small the package may be has never arisen. The law does not state what the capacity of the vessel shall be. I think that a number of bottles can be packed together and shipped to one point. The opening of the outside wrappings and a division of the bottles is not a violation of the law. Thus beer could be shipped in cases and the receiver could open the case and dispose of the bottles."

Consumption Surely Cured.

To THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

An Elephant on the Railroad.

As Forepaughs' circus train was going east from Johnstown to Bellefonte early on Saturday morning a door of one of the cars containing the elephants became unfastened and opened near Ebrenfeld when an elephant tumbled out and the train passed along without the elephant being missed. The people along the road were somewhat astonished at seeing an elephant roaming around but the situation was soom explained and a telegram to the show train was wired to Gallitzin, where the elephant car was detatched and run back, the majestic quadruped loaded on and went on his way rejoicing, no doubt, on his providential escape from serious injury.

Since the above was in type we learn that the elephant after falling out of the car was struck by a freight train. The Altoona *Times* says that when extra freight, No. 1369, westward bound, was about one-half mile the other side of South Fork, running at the rate of twenty miles an hour, Engineer J. Lawson, Conductor C. J. Luckett, and others of the trainmen, saw the shadow of a mammoth beast about ten car-lengths ahead of them, the shadow and of course the substance moving as rapidly as possible in the same direction as the train. A moment later the engine struck what subsequently proved to be one of the Forepaugh aggregation of elephants, the force of the blow throwing the animal six or eight feet into the air, from which elevation he fell head foremost on the north rail of the north track. Being still in the way, he was struck a second time by the engine, one pony wheel of which passed over one of his feet, cutting off some of his toes, while the cast iron step of the engine, which also struck him, was broken off.

When struck the second time the monster set up a fearful bellow, which the listeners could not compare to anything else than the combined squeal of a whole carload of porkers. By this time the train was about five car lengths beyond the spot where the big brute came in contact with mother earth and after coming to a halt, Flagman H. Kinsel was sent back to protect the train, and before he knew what caused the commotion he ran against the elephant, and was nearly scared to death.

Recovering himself, the brakeman proceeded to stop all westward-bound trains then in the vicinity, while others of the crew attended to the trains going east, the elephant meantime having planted himself right side up across both the tracks, monarch of all he surveyed. As no one had the courage to interview the monster, he was permitted to "hold the fort" until a telegram was sent to the Superintendent's office in Pittsburg, whence those in charge of the Forepaugh show trains, then at or near Sonman tower, were notified of their loss, while all other train crews approaching the scene from either direction were ordered to look out for the obstruction. This all occurred about 2:45 o'clock Saturday morning, and some time during the forenoon of that day the keeper of the elephant and the working crew from Gallitzin took the matter in hand and succeeded in loading the big brute on the same car from which he had fallen.

The Summer at Atlantic City.

The prospects for a brilliant summer season at Atlantic City were never so bright as at the present time. The extraordinarily liberal patronage which it has gained during the winter and spring season, largely due to the magnificent transportation facilities maintained by the Pennsylvania Railroad, is still manifesting itself in the well-filled hotels, which bid fair to hold their visitors well through the early summer season. The city by the sea is in better condition to entertain and amuse its friends than ever before. New hotels have been built, and the the older ones remodeled and enlarged. The great ocean boulevard has been completed, so that Atlantic City now possesses the handsomest and most attractive ocean front of any seaside resort in America. All indications point to the largest summer season in the history of the place.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has kept well in line with the spirit of improvement which has pervaded the seashore. Its facilities for promptly and comfortably handling large numbers of people have been increased so as to supply any possibly demand; the road-bed of its double line has been greatly improved, and the terminal facilities both at Philadelphia and Atlantic City have been enlarged and improved. The betterment of the tracks will enable the management to materially reduce the time between the Delaware River and the sea, and the summer schedule will present the quickest, best, safest and most satisfactory service of trains for everbody ever enjoyed by the hosts of Atlantic City's summer patrons. The comprehensive system of excursion tickets leading from all points on the Pennsylvania system will be available, as in past years, at the exceptionally low rates that have heretofore prevailed. It would be well for our readers to remember that a summer trip that does not include Atlantic City lacks the spice that would make it memorable.

The Patriotic Dead.

To-day (Friday) is Memorial Day and below we publish a list of the dead soldiers who repose in our cemeteries.

LLOYD'S CEMETERY.

Griffith T. Evans, George W. Davis, Edi. Evans, Adam Shinafelt, David Powell, Jr., Thomas J. Evans, David J. James, Hugh Jones, Thomas E. Evans, John E. Davis, Samuel Henry, George K. Sechler, James A. Littlefield, David H. Evans, Jas. Roberts, John F. Libby, John O. Evans, David I. Evans, Evan R. Davis, Joseph Henderson, Wm. R. Humphreys, Charles H. Heyer, Daniel O. Evans, Wm. Mills, Sr., Thomas Todd, William R. Roberts, Lemuel Evans, Jas. Todd Hutchinson, Jeremiah D. Evans, Matthias Hopkins, Thomas B. Moore, Wm. D. Davis, Thomas J. Lloyd, David S. Jones, William W. Griffith, Daniel T. Jones, George Mack, Robert Williams, John Faith, James N. Evans, Richard L. Davis.

CATHOLIC CEMETERY.

Rev. Richard C. Christy, Thomas D. Litzinger, John E. Scanlan, James A. Litzinger, John Porter, Andrew J. Litzinger, James C. Noon, Francis P. Tierney, James M. Edelblute, Stephen A. Chase, Andrew Weible, John Lambaugh, Wm. Mills, Jr., James Collins, Jeremiah A. Fagan, James Murray.

OLD CEMETERY.

George W. Todd, Milton Roberts, Thomas O. Evans, Richard Lewis, David Evans, (mason), Edward E. Davis.

Marriage Licenses Issued.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, May 28, 1890:

Isadore P. Yahner, Chest township and Lavina Wilt, Clearfield township.

Charles Morris Kuhn, Altoona, Pa. and Maggie Downey, Johnstown.

John Rupreoht and Caroline Smith, Johnstown.

Edward Kane and Julia Brown, Johnstown.

John L. Smith, Morrellville and Emma Kmeth, Johnstown.

Fred W. Speck and Amelia S. Robb, Johnstown.

Andrew Johnston and Sarah Bradley, Johnstown.

Charles Karr and Mary May, Johnstown.

John W. Cramer and Florence M. Haynes, Johnstown.

August Muller and Nancy J. Hipple, Carlisle, Pa.

Adam Weller and Barbara Rosenweitz, Ehrenfeld.

The breath

of a chronic catarrh patient is often so offensive that he becomes an object of disgust. After a time ulceration sets in, the spongy bones are attacked and frequently entirely destroyed. A constant source of discomfort is the dripping purulent secretions into the throat, sometimes producing inveterate bronchitis, which in its turn has been the exciting cause of pulmonary disease. The brilliant results which have attended its use for years past properly designate Ely's Cream Balm as by far the best and only cure.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

—When in need of job printing give the FREEMAN office a trial. Prices reasonable.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test short weight, alum or phosphate powder. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., NEW YORK.

TRIAL LIST.

List of cases set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg on the second Monday of June next.

Indiana Co. Dep. Bank	vs. Anna.
Anna	vs. Harter et al.
Betz	vs. Oakes.
Fisher et al	vs. Rager et al.
Horner	vs. Richardson.
Christy	vs. Mitchell et al.
Horner	vs. Barnhart.
Chamb	vs. Cambria Iron Co.
McKay	vs. Anderson.
Neary	vs. J. R. R.
Hannan	vs. McAteer.
Hileman	vs. Trexell.
McIntyre	vs. McIntyre.
Knepper	vs. Knepper et al.
Botts	vs. Ashville Bor.
Findley	vs. Haywood.
Howman	vs. Barnhart.
Creswell	vs. Cole.
Farber	vs. Haywood.
Irwin	vs. Gill.
Same	vs. Kutruff.
Kline	vs. Elliot.
Hagan	vs. Litzinger.
Hubretz	vs. Custer.
Barnes	vs. Riheam.

JAS. C. DARBY, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, May 5th, 1890.

PILES. SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form and protrude, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. Cleanly, safe, painless, certain. Sold by druggists, or mailed to any address on receipt of price, 50 cts. a box. 2 boxes, $1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

SKIN DISEASES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT
ABSOLUTELY CURES.
The simple application of "DR. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" without any internal medicine, will cure any case of Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Pimples, Eczema, Blotches, Erysipelas, &c., no matter how obstinate or long-standing. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cts. 2 Boxes, $1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for it.

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION.—Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania on Monday, the 9th day of June, 1890, by J. F. Weaver, W. W. Betts, W. D. Bigler, E. A. Bigler and William Emory, under the Act of Assembly entitled "An act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain Corporations," approved April 29th, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "THE WALNUT RUN COAL CO.," the character and object of which is for the purpose of excavating, boring for and mining, producing and dealing in coal in Cambria county, Penn'a., with the right to acquire, lease, sublease and dispose of such real and personal property as may be necessary in carrying on the business of the company and for this purpose to have, possess and enjoy the powers and privileges expressed and given in the 29th Section of the Corporation Act of 1874 and the supplements thereto.

FRANK FIELDING, Solicitor.
ma16 3t

Steam Saw Mill

FOR SALE

The subscriber will sell at private sale a thirty-five horse power Engine, Boiler and

SAW MILL COMPLETE,

nearly new, and in good running order. It is at present located near Mineral Point, where it can be seen. It will be sold at a bargain.

HARRISON BURKHART.

Call on or address at Mineral Point, Cambria county, Penn'a. ma16 8t

BEFORE YOU BUY A STEAM ENGINE OR BOILER

SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE AND PRICES

ATLAS ENGINE WORKS, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

MEN WANTED
ON SALARY.

To reliable men we will give steady employment and LIBERAL SALARY, paying their traveling expenses. We grow our own stock exclusively and GUARANTEE it to be strictly first class in every particular, true to name as ordered. Full instructions furnished. Experience unnecessary. Apply at once, stating age. Address E. C. PIERSON & CO., Maple Grove Nurseries, Waterloo, N. Y. (Established over 20 yrs. ma2 3mNR

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
ESTATE OF MICHAEL BRANIFF, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Michael Braniff, late of Summerhill township, Cambria county, Penna., deceased having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN ITEL,
Administrator of Michael Braniff, dec'd.
Summerhill tp., May 30, 1890. 6t.

DETROIT SURE GRIP Steel Tackle Block.
HALF THE COST of hoisting saved to Storekeepers, Butchers, Farmers, Machinists, Builders, Contractors and OTHERS. Admitted to be the greatest improvements EVER made in tackle blocks. Freight prepaid. Write for catalogue.
FULTON IRON & ENGINE WKS., 10 Brush St., Detroit, Mich.
Established 1852. ma30.90.1y

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office in Opera House, Centre street.

WE ARE AS LOYAL TO OUR CUSTOMERS as a Soldier to his Country.

Everybody is dealt with alike. Money refunded if goods are not as represented. We don't go peddling from house to house (like some of our competitors) coaxing trade away from other stores, but obtain our trade in a fair and square way. Owing to the justice of our prices we never have any trouble to obtain trade. We have a May Festival in store for our customers if they only come and take advantage of it, and we will guarantee to save all 33 per cent. by dealing with us. We offer wonderful Bargains:

500 pair of Pants guaranteed all wool at $2.50. 500 new styles of Suits for Children ranging in age from 4 to 14, $1.24. 300 new styles wool Suits for children, $1.98. Any number of boys' Suits with long pants, $2.50. 1,000 pair of children's pants at 19c. a pair. Good all wool Suits for boys ranging in age from 15 to 19, $4.50. Men's good dress Suits, well worth $9.00, at $5.75 each. Men's good cork screw Suits, all colors, $10.00. Men's good whole Suits, blue or black, at $12.50 each. With every youth's Suit purchased of us a base ball, bat and cap goes with it. So come at once, boys, and obtain the necessary requisite for a summer's sport.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Is there any merchant in Cambria county who keeps the assortment we do? We ask you this question. Good Toweling, 4 and 5c. per yard. Unbleached Muslin, 5 and 6c. per yard. Bleached Muslin, 5c. per yard. Good Calico, 3 and 5c. Ginghams, 5, 6 and 7c. Best Linen Towels 8c. White Linen Napkins, 5c. Clark's Spool Cotton, best, 4c. Finest Dress Ginghams, 7c. Best Challies, 6c. Ladies best Silk Vests, 29c. Ladies' Vests, 10c. Ladies' Handkerchiefs free with every sale of Dry Goods; also a nice assortment of needles and darners given away free. Greatna plaids 10c. Diagonal Dress Goods, 15c. Knickerbocker, double width, all colors, 15c. A nice lot of Sateens, all shades 15c. Fine Mohair Dress Goods, gray, black or blue, 15c. Best Mohair in all leading shades, 35c. Silk Alapaca Dress Goods, best in the market and sold at other stores at 65c. and 75c., we sell at 50c. Fine Black Henrietta Cloth, from 50c. up to 99c. Double width White Goods, White Cambrics, 10c., 12c. and 15c. Finest Shirt Embroideries, well worth $1.50 per yard, we are selling at 85c. Flouncing, 45c. and 50c. Fine embroideries, from 3c. per yard up. Ladies' Night Gowns, 60c. Ladies' White Skirts, embroidered, 25c. A nice line of Plush Ornaments for fancy work at 25c. a dozen. Baby Dresses, from 75c. upwards.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT

can not be excelled anywhere and our prices are the lowest. Men's good working Shoes (Brogans), 98c. Men's good solid dress Shoes, 99c. Men's dress Shoes, $1.25. Men's calf Shoes, $1.48. Men's fine Shoes, lace, Congress or button—specially made for us—at $1.74, well worth $2.50. Men's good Dongola dress Shoes, $2.50. Kangaroo Shoes, hand sewed, $3.74. Ladies' Dress Shoes, 98c. Ladies' Dongola Shoes, hand sewed, $1.48. Ladies' spring heel Shoes, $2.00. Ladies' fine "Common Sense" Shoes, $1.74. Ladies' Oxford ties patent leather tips, 75c. Ladies' finest French kik, Common Sense, Opera Toe, $2.48 per pair. Children's Dress Shoes, 22c. per pair. Children's fine kik Shoes, 48c. Children's kid Shoes, spring heel, 65c. Children's tan colored Shoes, 50c. Misses' Dongola spring heel, high cut, $1.25. Misses' French kid or spring heel, sizes 11 to 2, $1.25

GUS. SIMON'S,
The Largest & Cheapest Store in Cambria Co.

Political Announcements.

Cards in this column will be inserted from now until the primary elections, on the 7th of June, next, at the following rates: For Assembly $5.00; For Treasurer, $5.00; For Commissioner, $5.00; For Auditor, $5.00. All cards must be accompanied by the cash.

FOR ASSEMBLY.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries.
JOHN E. McKENZIE.
Chest Springs, April 1, 1890.

ASSEMBLY.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of the office of Member of the Legislature, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.
Gallitzin, March 1, 1890. M. FITZHARRIS.

FOR ASSEMBLY.—Ed. T. McNeelis, of Johnstown, Pa., subject to the rules of the Democratic party.
Johnstown, Feb. 26, 1890.

FOR ASSEMBLY.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries.
JACOB ZIMMERMAN.
Johnstown, Feb. 25, 1890.

LEGISLATURE.—I will be a candidate for the nomination of Assembly at the Democratic primaries on June 7th, subject to the rules of the Democratic party.
JOHN E. STRAYER.
West Taylor township, February 26, 1890.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer at the next Democratic primary election, subject to the rules of the Democratic party.
P. BOYLE.
Fifteenth ward, Johnstown, March 29, 1890.

COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of the office of County Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.
CHARLES HOFMANN.
Johnstown, March 24, 1890.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination to the office of County Treasurer, subject to the rules governing the Democratic party.
PHILIP J. SANDERS,
Munster township, Feb. 27, 1890.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer at the next Democratic primary election, subject to the rules of the Democratic party.
HENRY J. HOPPEL.
Barr township, Feb. 10, 1890.

COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination to the office of County Treasurer, subject to the rules governing the Democratic party.
C. J. MAYER.
Johnstown, Pa., Feb. 12, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries.
PATRICK O'DOWD.
Tunnelhill, April 2, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
JOHN CAMPBELL.
Johnstown, March 17, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of the office of County Commissioner, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.
JOHN KIRBY.
Johnstown, March 10, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.
W. A. LANTZY.
Upper Yoder township, March 3, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
JOHN BEARER.
Susquehanna township, Feb. 24, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
PATRICK E. DILLON.
Elder township, Feb. 22, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
WILLIAM J. TIERNEY.
Cambria township, Feb. 18, 1890.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
JOSEPH HIPPS.
Chest township, March 17, 1890.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office on Centre street, near High.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CU

The Decline of Wig-Making.

Baldness has grown so common among men of every age—boys are frequently bald nowadays—that it has almost ceased to be noticed. Consequently, wigs are very little in demand, and the trade of wig-making has greatly declined. One rarely sees a wig now, except on some very old fashioned, very artificial man, addicted to paste diamonds and dyeing his whiskers. If it were not for the wearing of wigs on the stage, wig-making would be almost an extinct industry. Forty years ago men prematurely bald nearly always donned wigs. They did not like to be remarkable from the loss of hair. A man is more apt to be remarkable now from abundant than insufficient hair. Every year baldness seems to increase. There is sound reason for the belief that the coming man will be altogether hairless. Of the cause of this rapidly growing tendency there are many theories, no one of which is satisfactory. Baldness prevails not only in this country, but througout civilization. Indeed, it may be said that the higher the civilization the greater the deficiency of hair. It seems strange that, in this prolific time of inventions and discoveries, no one has found some method of restoring the hair. The innumerable nostrums advertised are worthless, and the few who try them are incurable believers in quackery. A limitless fortune awaits the genius who can make two hairs grow where one has grown before.

The Siberian Mosquitoes.

During the short summer the temperature rises rapidly reaching 36 degrees F. But with the warm season come the mosquitoes, which are a plague of these regions more difficult to endure than cold. "I never would have believed," says the correspondent of a Russian paper, of Moskow, Russia, who has been exiled to these parts, "that the insects could appear in such swarms. They literally darkened the light, filling the air with an incessant noise, covering, as black a mantle, our horses, whose flanks were soon bleeding all over. Maddened with pain, the horses kicked and reared, but seeing that all was unavailing, they dropped their heads and submitted to the inevitable. In vain we tried to protect ourselves with veils, traveling, notwithstanding the hot weather, in winter gloves and overcoats. The mosquitoes penetrated through the sleeves under the shirts, stinging the breast and the body, which ached as if burned with fire. The more we struggled to get rid of our tormentors the more we opened the way to thousands more of them. On arriving at the huts of the Yakues we kindled a great fire, which made such a smoke that it picked the eyes and choked the breath, though we lay stretched on the earthen floor. The mosquitoes disappeared, but as soon as the smoke dispersed a little, new swarms penetrated into the hut, covering all of us thickly."

The Prettiest Word.

An Armenian gentleman, now happily proficient in the use of English, was recounting his struggles in the earlier and lesser stages of his perfection.

"There was one word," he said "that I was a long time in understanding the use of. That was your slang word 'Jiminy.' I heard it constantly everywhere, and I supposed it was legitimate use. Besides, I thought it the most musical and pleasing combination of syllables I had yet heard in the English language and I used it as often as I could from pure love of the sound.

"One night at a dinner party in Washington, when I was offered some dish which I did not want I said: 'Jiminy, no. I do not eat it.'

"Somebody laughed and chocked, and I suspected that I was the cause of it. So I inquired and found out when and where to use 'Jiminy.' But I was sorry to give it up, for I still think it the prettiest word you have in your language."

Height of Ocean Waves.

A sea captain recently took what are probably the most careful observations as to the height of ocean waves in a gale which have ever been recorded. He made them during a voyage around Cape Horn, and to do it he went up to the main rigging, to get if possible, the top of the wave coming up astern in a line of sight from the mast to the horizon at the back. The reason he selected the mainmast was this, that, as a rule, it is nearly amidships (the actual foot of the wave below the mean draught, equal to the sight elevation), and the observer necessarily is above the true height. It was a difficult operation, but, the Captain obtained some good observations marking the height of the waves on the mast. On measuring the distance from these to the main draught he found them to be as follows: Sixty one, 64, 58, and 65 feet respectively, varying in length from 650 to 800 feet.

Origin of the Name William.

The name of William was not at first given to children. It was a name conferred upon a man as a reward of merit. When the ancient Germans fought with the Romans, the Germans were armed only with light weapons, swords, spears, shields, etc., and if a German killed on the field a well-armed Roman, wearing a gilded hemlet, the hemlet was set on the head of the brave German who had slain its owner, who ever after was known as Gildhelm, or, as we would say, Golden Helmet. Among the Franks the name was Guild-helme, and with the French Guilheaume, afterwards Guillame, and with the Latin-speaking nations, Guilelmus. Finally the French Guillame became Wuillame, and soon evoluted into William.

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Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

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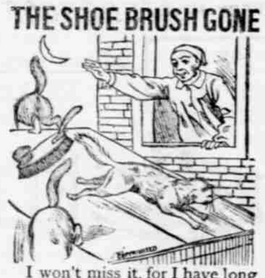

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Queen Victoria's Daily Fare.

The queen, like most of the other royalties, is a moderate and simple eater. In the morning, while still in bed, a cup of chocolate is given to her, with a square of hot unbuttered toast. At about 10 o'clock breakfast is served, the queen taking lean, crisp fried bacon, with an egg and some slin slices of bread and butter. This is varied on different mornings by substituting a bloater or dried haddock for the bacon. At 2 P. M. her majesty takes a cup of vegetable soup, with two glasses of claret, and generally a little cold chicken or game. During the afternoon tea is served once or twice. At dinner usually at 8 o'clock, the queen takes a good deal of soup, very seldom any fish, unless it be salmon, of which she is fond; always a slice of beef or mutton, with vegetables, and the thigh part of whatever game is in season. An ice, or some grapes finish the royal repast, and with it she drinks a glass of sherry, two glasses of claret, and occasionly a half tumbler of champaigne. The queen likes it in a tumbler. Before retiring, her majesty invariably takes a glass of warm whiskey and water, and a biscuit. When in Scotland, she begins her breakfast with a little porridge.

Has she her likes and dislikes? Why of course, just like other old ladies. Sometimes she has an appetite for dinner and feels inclined for something nice, served in her own bedroom and shared by her favorite lady-in-waiting. It is then that the German comes out in her majesty. I have known her to ask for liver sausage and beer and pickled pig's foot, and not at all an uncommon supper at Osborne is a mess of shell fish, well saturated with vinegar. Her majesty's favorite dish, however, is without doubt, salmon, boiled, grilled or pickled.

The Prince of Wales is a more elaborate eater and likes half a dozen dishes and plenty of them. He insists on a thick soup, never touches potatoes or pastry, and declares that a saddle of mutton with jelly, is the true epicure's bon buche. He is a hearty breakfast eater, and usually takes both fish and meat, with half a pint of claret and a cup or coffee.

The Princess of Wales is a light eater but strange to say, adores roast pork with plenty of seasoning. Her royal highness is also very partial to spring onions and salad generally.

Use of Rings.

We read of Pharaoh investing Joseph with a ring when he made him ruler over Egypt: we read of the men and women of Israel contributing their earrings—part, no doubt, of the Egyptian spoil—to the making of the golden calf. In all times the ring seems to have been a symbol of dignity and authority.

In the early days of the Roman Republic Ambassadors wore golden rings as part of their official dress. Later on every free Roman wore one as a right, although some who affected the simplicity of olden times wore iron rings. In more degenerate days the luxurious Romans loaded their fingers with rings, some of the more exquisite dandies even going so far as to have different rings for winter and summer wear.

The Lacedæmonians, as became their rugged simplicity, wore rings of iron.

Cæsar mentions gold and iron rings as used in Gaul and Britain for money, a thing customary among ancient peoples, and practiced even in Sweden and Norway down to the twelfth century, as it is now among some of the tribes of Africa.

In days when writing was a rare accomplishment a seal or signet ring was a necessity to Kings and nobles, and such rings were never parted with, even temporarily, save to persons in whom explicit confidence was placed.

Romance of an Umbrella.

While working in an umbrella factory in Sheffield, England, about three years ago, Miss Annie Hodgson wrote her name and address on an umbrella she had just completed. The result brought about by this careless action is quite romantic. Along with hundreds of others the umbrella was shipped to this country, says the Albany, N. Y. Argus. At New York it was sold to a merchant and finally reached Long Lake, Hamilton county, and was purchased by a young man named Jerome Wood. Some weeks passed before he noticed the name on its interior. Then he wrote to the young woman whose address was on the umbrella. She answered. The correspondence, thus strangely started, lasted until her departure for this country. She took up her residence in Troy as housekeeper for her brother. After Some time she went to Palmer's Falls, thence to Racquette Lake, where she was employed during the summer at "The Antlers."

Mr. Wood was employed at the lake by W. W. Durant, and it was there that the lady and gentleman first met. At Luzerne the other day Miss Hodges and Mr. Wood were made one. So much for the umbrella romance.

Do not transplant tomato plants until the weather is warm and danger of frost over. Cool nights will cause them to be stunted, which retards their growth to such an extent that plants from seeds sown in summer will overtake them. It is a mistake often made to transplant early. As long as the early plants are growing well in the hot-bed they can be transplanted at any time. One or two cold nights may cause a loss of time and labor to transplanted plants.

THE horse shoe of the present should be improved. There needs to be something which will save the hoof from undue wear and breakage, while at the same time permitting of elasticity of movement when the weight of the body is alternately bourne upon and taken from it.

As a rule the smaller seeds are endowed with a shorter vitality than the large ones, and it is not safe to keep them any longer than necessary. In these days of wholes sale seed-farming there is no reason why farmers should keep seeds over more than one winter.

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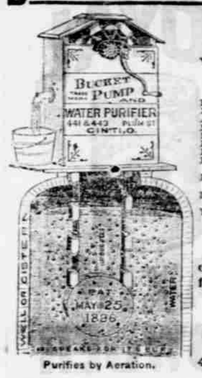

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Has no leather, rubber or wood in contact with the water to contaminate it.
You do not have to pump out a pailful of water to get a fresh, cold drink, for every bucket goes down full of air to the bottom, and fills with cold water as the air escapes.
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Human Happiness.

Work, either of the muscles or the brain, is one of the conditions of human happiness. Without it there can be no wholesome enjoyment. The idle man either seeks a substitute for the healthy excitements of labor in vicious indulgence, or degenerates into a being only a few degrees above the lower animals.

The truest life—that most accordant with our nature—is one in which physical and mental labor are judiciously mingled, alternating with such recreation as tends to refresh and renovate both. Neither constant bodily toil nor incessant study is advisible. When the muscles are tired give them a recess and do a little head-work. When both head and hand are weary, try amusement—light reading of a wholesome kind, a romp with your children, if you have any, a social evening with a friend—anything, in fact, that may properly be termed innocent relaxation. This is rational life. It is a sort of life that be warranted to wear well, and it will not be clouded with fits of the blues. He who lives it will be younger in feeling at three score than the man whose career has been a gallop after excitement, at thirty-five.

If you belong to the working world, and eat your bread in the sweat of your brow, do not fancy that you have, therefore, no opportunity to enrich your mind. Labor, thank Heaven, is not so ill-paid in this country that the toiler can not afford to throw down his tools, now and then, and cultivate his intellect. Two-thirds, at least of our distinguished men have been farm laborers and handicraftsmen. Very few of them were "college bred." Our common schools impart all the instruction necessary to enable their pupils, in after life, to educate themselves thoroughly in the higher branches of knowledge. With the foundation thus laid, what is there that a persevering and ambitious American can not teach himself? Nothing, we believe, that the human mind is capable of mastering. Let it never be forgotten that our greatest statesmen, discoverers, inventors, scholars and artists have sprung from the ranks of labor, not from the silk-stocking classes.

A Colossal Engineering Project.

The drainage of the great valley of Mexico, which has at last been definitely undertaken, will be one of the most interesting works in the history of engineering, whether we look at the stupendous proportions of the project, or at the magnitude of the sanitary advantages which will accrue from its completion. A sanitary engineer would say that the capacious valley, in the middle of which lies the City of Mexico, was, notwithstanding its fertile soil and admirable climate, not intended by nature for the habitation of teeming population. It is a deep, cup-like depression, surrounded by a mountain rampart and possessing no natural outlet for water or sewerage. Nevertheless, for many centuries, not only since the Spanish conquest, but in Azetic and the still remoter Toltec times the valley has been densely populated. The result is that the ground on which the large cities stand reeks with corruption, and the adjacent stagnant lakes are clogged with age-long accumulations of filth, engendering the most dangerous miasmatic and typhoidal conditions. If the masses of Mexican people were not in the habit of drinking pulche instead of water, they would be continually decimated, for it is impossible in the City of Mexico to procure pure drinking water except by distillation. Under the Spanish viceroys, an attempt was made to drain the valley, and a tunnel for that purpose was driven through one of the rocky walls that hem it in. But through some miscalculation of the constructors, the opening was begun at too high a point and is now useless. The new boring will be made at a level low enough to effectually drain the lakes.

Wild Fowl in Norton Sound.

Until the acquisition of Alaska by the United States it was a matter of wonder where certain wild fowl went when they migrated from temperate climes on the approach of summer, as well as snow birds and other small species of the feathered tribe. It was afterward found that their habitant in summer was the waters of Alaska, the Yukon River, and the lakes of that hyperborean region. A reporter recently interviewed C. J. Green, of Norton Sound, western Alaska, and he confirms the statement of Dall and others.

"People wonder where the wild fowl come from," said he. "They see the sandhill crane, wild goose, heron, and other wild fowl every spring and fall pursue their unwearied way, but, like the wind, they do not know whence they come or whether they go. Up on Galovin Bay, on the north shore of Norton Sound, is the breeding place of these fowl. All the birds in creation, seemingly, go to that country to breed. Geese, ducks, swans, and thousands upon thousands of sand hill cranes are swarming there all the time. They lay their eggs in the blue-stem grass in the lowlands, and if you go up the river a little way from the bay the noise of the wild fowl is almost deafening. Myraids of swallows and robins are there, as well as millions of magnificent grouse, wearing red combs and feathered moccasins. The grouse turns white as snow in winter. You can kill dozens of juicy teal ducks or grouse as fat as butter balls in a few moments. The wild fowl and bears live on salmon berries, with which all the hills are literally covered."

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming Up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's System Vitalizer guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Dr. T. J Davison.

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TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
AND TIN ROOFING.
Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.
☞ No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.
TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.
Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 18, 1883-tf.

C. A. LANGBEIN,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
ALL KINDS of HARNESS,
SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,
COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,
Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.
☞ Shop in Barker's Row on Centre street.
apr12'82tf

TO WEAK MEN
Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,
Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

CANCER and Tumors CURED: no knife; book free. Drs. GRATIGNY & GRAY, No. 155 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

Poultry Statistics.

The statement here given of the average weight and yield of eggs of different breeds of fowls was prepared by a well known gentleman who is authority in such matters:

Light Brahmas and Partridge Cochins, eggs, seven to the pound, 100 per annum.

Dark Brahmas, eight to the pound and about 70 per annum.

Black, white and buff cochins, eight to the pound, 100 per annum.

Plymouth Rocks, eight to the pound, 150 per annum.

Houdans, eight to the pound, 150 per annum.

La Fleche, seven to the pound, 150 per annum.

Black Spanish, seven to the pound, 150 per annum.

Dominiques, nine to the pound, 150 per annum.

Game fowls, nine to the pound, 150 per annum.

Creve Coeurs, seven to the pound, 150 per annum.

Leghorns, nine to the pound, 150 to 200 per annum.

Hamburgs, nine to the pound, 150 per annum.

Polish, nine to the pound, 150 per annum.

Bantams, sixteen to the pound, 600 per annum.

Turkeys, five to the pound, 30 to 60 per annum.

Ducks, five to six to the pound, 30 to 60 per annum.

Geese, four to the pound, 20 per annum.

Guinea fowls, eleven to the pound, 600 per annum.

The eggs of the modern improved breeds of fowls have gained one-third in weight as compared with eggs formerly laid.

Mental Telegraphy.

The most remarkable of mind-reading exploits, known as the wire feat, was given by J. Randolph Brown in Washington recently, in the presence of a large party of Congressman and others. An insulated copper wire was used. One end of it was held by Brown across his forehead. The other end was taken possession of by a gentlemen selected from the party, and a stranger to Brown. At a signal this gentleman placed the end of the wire upon his forehead. He opened his watch and looked at the number engraved upon it. Brown, at the other end of the wire, and with his eyes blindfolded, wrote the number, figure by figure, upon a blackboard. The test was performed under such conditions as to fraud or trickery impossible. The gentleman who opened his watch frankly admitted that he did not know what the number was until then. The figures were small. He made a mistake in one figure, thinking a six was a five. The mental telegraph was true to the blunder. The figures which Brown traced upon the blackboard were exactly as the gentleman thought he saw them in the watch. There was absolutely no possibility of communication between the two save by the wire. It was a clear case of mind telegraphing to mind. Brown has been experimenting on distances. Ex-Governor James Pollock, of Pennsylvania, held the wire at Wilmington, Del., not long ago, while Brown, at the Philadelphia end, twenty-eight miles away, successfully whote numbers upon which Pollock fixed his mind. This wire feat of Brown's is far in advance of anything that has been performed in the way of mind-reading.

A Marvelous Cannon.

To the cannon at Kubberpore Nejeal, India, is attributed miraculous and supernatural powers. It is 17½ feet long, 5 feet 6 inches around the muzzle, with a caliber of 18 inches across. By the natives it is called Jaun Kushall, or the destroyer of life. History does not record the date of its casting, which the superstitious people attribute to the gods. Persian inscriptions on this great deathdealer prove that it has been captured in some war with that country, but the letters and characters are so nearly obliterated the date can not be ascertained. The cannon has rested for ages between two mammoth trees of the peepul species, which have grown so firmly around it that it could not be removed without felling one or both of them. Tradition says that the cannon has been fired once and that the ball was impelled twenty-four miles.

Sheep Tick Remedies.

As warm weather comes on, sheep ticks are a great nuisance, as our flockmasters can attest. The best way to get rid of them is by dipping the sheep just after shearing in one of the preparations sold for the purpose. A sheep breeder says that the next best thing is to get Persian insect powder; put it in a tin can or an ordinary pepper dish, catch the sheep, open the fleece and sprinkle lightly. Continue this by opening and sprinkling every two inches along each side, and if the powder is good the ticks will disappear. This remedy can be applied as soon as ticks appear, without waiting until shearing time.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worse cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis. While its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

WITH moderate care and good usage a horse's life may be prolonged to twenty five, thirty-five or forty years. An Englishman had three horses which severally died in his possession at the age of 35, 37 and 39 years. The oldest was in a carriage the very day he died, strong and vigorous, but was carried off by a spasmodic colic, to which he was subject. A horse in use in a riding school at Woolwich lived to be 40 years old.